Canadian Illustrated News

VOL. XXI.—No. 4. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1880. { SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS. { $4 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE ANNEXATION JOKE.

UNCLE SAM:—Come along with me, Johnny, we'll take good care of you.

JOHNNY CANADA:—Thank you, Uncle. The hard times are nearly over with us, and I prefer to stay where I am.

The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is printed and published every Saturday by THE BURLAND LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY (Limited) at their offices, 5 and 7 Bleury St., Montreal, on the following conditions: $4.00 per annum in advance, $4.50 if not paid strictly in advance.

All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

All literary correspondence, contributions, &c., to be addressed to the Editor.

When an answer is required, stamp for return postage must be enclosed.

City subscribers are requested to report at once to this office, either personally or by postal card, any irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

1880.

With the first number in January we begin the XXI. Volume of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, and have the pleasure to inform our numerous friends that we have resolved to increase our efforts toward making it more acceptable than ever. The NEWS being first and foremost a pictorial paper, the artistic department will be materially improved, current events of interest being sketched and attention paid to all important incidents abroad. Our Canadian Portrait Gallery, now considerably over three hundred, and the only series of the kind attainable in Canada, will continue to be a leading feature. No pains will be spared to make the literary character of the NEWS equal to that of any journal in America. Original articles, stories, and poems will be contributed by several of our best writers. Different series of literary papers will also appear, chief among them being Pen Pictures of Canadian Statesmen, beginning with the Opening of Parliament, and Studies on the Literary Men of Canada, a work hitherto never attempted. The NEWS being the only illustrated paper and the only purely literary weekly in the Dominion, and having taken the field early at great expense, we solicit encouragement thereto as a national institution. Our friends are respectfully requested not only to renew their own subscriptions, but to engage at least one of their neighbours or acquaintances to try the paper for one year.

OUR NEW STORY.

Our readers will doubtless give us credit for our efforts to continue presenting them with original serial stories, in pursuance of the course we have followed till now. We have the pleasure to announce that, with the present number, we continue the publication of a new original romance, entitled:

CLARA CHILLINGTON,

OR

THE PRIDE OF THE CLIFF.

A STORY OF 100 YEARS AGO,

BY

THE REVEREND JAMES LANGHORNE BOXER.

Rector of La Porte, Ind., U. S., formerly co-Editor with Charles Dickens of *All the Year Round*,

EDITED BY THE

REV. WILLIAM SMITHETT, D.D.,

of Lindsay, Ont.

The scene of this very interesting story is laid on the Kentish coast, and the characters are representative of English life at the beginning of the century. The plot is full of interest, the incidents are well constructed, the tone is manly and thoroughly English, while the style is often enlivenened with racy humor. The story will run through several months, and now is the time to subscribe.

The Burland Lithographic Co'y

(LIMITED.)

NOTICE.

A DIVIDEND of Four per cent. on the paid-up capital stock of the Company has been declared, and will be payable at the office of the Company on and after the THIRD day of FEBRUARY prox.

The fifth Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders will be held at the Company's Office, 5 & 7 Bleury street, Montreal,

On Wednesday, February 4th, 1880,

at 3.30 o'clock, p.m., for the election of Directors and transaction of other business.

By order,

F. B. DAKIN, Secretary.

Montreal, 19th January, 1880.

TEMPERATURE,

As observed by HEARN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE WEEK ENDING

Jan. 18th, 1880.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Corresponding week, 1879	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon..	38°	20°	29°	Mon..	24°	15°	19°5
Tues.	29°	8°	18°5	Tues.	29°	16°	22°5
Wed..	26°	4°	15°	Wed.	29°	10°	19°
Thur.	32°	23°	27°5	Thur..	10°	—10°	zero
Frid..	35°	8°	21°5	Frid..	5°	— 6°	0°5
Sat....	40°	32°	36°	Sat...	14°	— 2°	6°
Sun...	37°	33°	35°	Sun..	30°	12°	21°

CONTENTS.

ILLUSTRATIONS. — Cartoon — The Annexation Joke—Lumbering in the Backwoods of Canada—Officers returning from the front—Carnival Sketches—Snow in Paris—King Cetewayo in modern dress—The late W. A. Himsworth—Commissary General of Ordnance Tatum—The late Bishop Haven—Lacrosse on the ice—Naval battle between Chili and Peru—The telephone boom.

LETTER PRESS.—Editorial Paragraphs—English Land Tenure—The date of Christ's Birth—Beecher and the American Bible Society — Clara Chillington (continued)—Varieties—The late W. A. Himsworth—The late Bishop Haven—Commissary General Tatum—Gleaner—Personal—Breloques pour Dames—Literary—History of the Week—Artistic—Hearth and Home—Humorous—Musical and Dramatic—Our Chess Column.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, January 24, 1880.

THE Maine imbroglio still continues. Both the Democrats and Republicans have elected their Governors, but only the latter was recognized by General CHAMBERLIN, Commander of the State Militia.

THE latest news from Afghanistan represents the *status quo*, both on account of the rigor of the winter, and because the British are not prepared for anything like a general movement of aggression.

WE may fairly look for a gradual lessening of the present Irish agitation. The British Government have come forward with most efficient measures of relief, even to the extent of straining the budget in that respect, and the Home Rulers, notably Mr. DAVITT, openly discountenance anything like revolutionary outbreak.

IT is satisfactory to know that the health of Prince BISMARCK is not so precarious as was represented some days ago. In the present complications of Europe, and the danger of a general war, the cooperation of this great man would be very important, especially as he is largely responsible for the present position of affairs on the continent.

OWING to ill-health Mr. MASSON has been obliged to resign the portfolio of Minister of Militia and assume the Presidency of the Council. As an ornament to public life and a gentleman whom both parties appreciate and respect, Mr. MASSON deserves sympathy, and it is to be hoped that he will so far recover his strength as to take a more active part in Ministerial business.

THE opening exhibition of the Canadian Academy of Arts will be held at Ottawa in February next. Works for exhibition will be received from the 1st to the 10th, and entry forms can be obtained from the Secretary.

At this exhibition His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne will give a bronze medal as a prize for the best original design for practical use in art manufacture. The subject to be some Canadian plant, flower or leaf.

ROBERT HAY, Esq., M.P., will give $25 as a prize for the best original design for a cabinet.

Messrs. M. STAUNTON & Co., will give $15 as a prize for the best original design for paper hangings, not to exceed six shades of colour; subject matter to be some Canadian plant, flower or leaf.

The Oshawa Cabinet Company will give a silver medal for the best original design for a sideboard in mediæval style.

Messrs. HUNTER and ROSE will give $10 as a prize for the best original design for a cloth case for bookbinding.

Designs to be sent to the Secretary of the Canadian Academy at Ottawa not later than the 15th February. No prize will be awarded unless the design is of sufficient merit to be approved by the Council of the Academy, and in all cases simplicity and elegance will be preferred to elaboration.

ENGLISH LAND TENURE.

This is a question of the deepest interest to us in view of the outflow of immigration which we have reason to expect from the United Kingdom. WENDELL PHILLIPS has well said somewhere that the landed aristocracy of Great Britain contends with the vast and limitless production of the prairie and finds it impossible to maintain its supremacy against that competition. Twenty-five individuals own, in fee simple, one-tenth of the soil of Great Britain—or 5,113,501 acres, an average of 204,540 acres each; 1,454 individuals own 24,283,240 acres, or more than one-half of the total area, while 816,294 individuals own on an average not more than 21-100 of an acre. These figures speak for themselves, and carry their own argument with them. In this age of progress and enlightenment, in every civilized country the people are virtually masters of the situation, and the many cannot thus be sacrificed for the benefit of the few. The English people are very conservative and not inclined to revolution, but they are of all nations the most partial to progress, redressing a wrong when it is clearly pointed out to them. Only sixty-five years elapsed from the accession of CHARLES I. to that of WILLIAM and MARY, and yet in that brief period England passed from the absolutism of an irresponsible monarchy to a Parliamentary Government, and we are almost certain that before the close of the present century as remarkable a change will have taken place in her tenure of land.

THE YEAR OF CHRIST'S BIRTH.

An interesting discussion on this point has been going on in the American papers, the principal points of which our readers will be probably pleased to see. In the Sunday-school department of the *Advance*, one of the ablest and most influential religious journals in the United States, we find the following: "The Saviour was born A.M. 4000, which was four years before the date from which we count the years of our Lord, or A.D. in the received chronology, which is that of Dionysius Exiguus in the sixth century, and four years later than the advent took place. We count the years from A.M. 1004. So that Christ was born B. C. 4, and 1884 years ago instead of 1880 years."

Another journal replies to this as follows: "The year in which our Saviour was born has always been a matter of more or less dispute amongst ecclesiastical writers, and there is no probability that it will ever be fixed with absolute certainty. The day of his birth seems to be equally doubtful."

A third writer thus comments thereon: The above reply states a fact which cannot be controverted. It is true that the scholarship of the Christian world from the earliest times to the present has not been able to fix with certainty the day or the year of our Saviour's birth, the length of his ministry or the day or the year of his death. But the day or year of the birth of Julius Cæsar, the length of his life and the year of his death are equally unknown to us, as also is the year of the birth or death of Augustus Cæsar. Indeed any one has but to read with care and diligence the ancient writings to assure himself that the years of Rome, or the consulates, or the Olympiads, or even the years of the canon of Ptolemy as they come down to us are at fault. For instance, our astronomers teach that the period of a lunation is now sensibly shorter than it was before the Christian era. They tell us this is ascertained by comparing the recorded date of an eclipse which occurred in 721 B. C. with the time of any recent eclipse. Now this is simply a learned error, and yet all our astronomers and chronologists teach and believe this.

Again, we are taught that Julius Cæsar corrected the Roman calendar, and instead of beginning the first day of January at the winter solstice, as had been usual, by the advice of the learned men who were assisting him in this work, he commenced it seven days later, so as to begin the new year with the new moon, which took place that year about midnight, seven days after the 25th of December, which the astronomers believed to be the day of the winter solstice. But astronomers in measuring back to that date find by our tables (which are nearly correct) that the new moon was on the night of the 2nd of January, and teach that Cæsar began his new year twenty-four hours before the new moon, notwithstanding all the historians of that day affirm that he waited from the 25th of December seven days, so as to commence it with the new moon.

Again, in the editorial above it is said: "Twenty or thirty years ago there was, perhaps, some excuse for ecclesiastical indorsement of Dionysius Exiguus; but now that indorsement is unpardonable as it is ridiculous." Notwithstanding this expression of opinion, the writer affirms without fear of contradiction, that he is right as to the date of *the year* of our Lord's nativity, and that we have misunderstood him is caused by a mistake in the writing of the so-called Venerable Bede, and the error can easily be rectified, as also can the mistake of "Cæsar's new moon," and the three eclipses of Ptolemy, so that we need not fear that the moon has changed the time of her lunations.

A well-known authority, Wm. M. Page, purposes in a western journal to give the true time of our Saviour's birth, and consequently the true length of his ministry; also the true date of the death of Julius Cæsar and the true date of the birth and death of Augustus Cæsar, thus fixing the true date of the fifteenth year of Tiberius. He will also show that the Ptolemy canon may be relied on, and that if we look a few years later, say in 717 and 718, B. C., we shall find his three noted eclipses. He will show that the Roman senate and Augustus made a blunder by which we have the 2nd instead of the 1st of January for Cæsar's new moon. These corrections, if properly made, will not only satisfy the curious, but will be a benefit to every minister and Christian instructor—for who would not wish to know the true date of our Saviour's birth, the length of his ministry and the day and year of his death?

FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

OLD STORY OF THE CAPABILITIES OF THE TWO LANGUAGES RETOLD.

The story, whether strictly true in all its fine points, is just as interesting as though it were true; besides, it is generally believed to be literally true. The Rev. John Wallis, D.D., professor of geometry at the Oxford University, in the seventeenth century, was considered the most thorough in his department, as well as in etymological teaching, of any scholar then living. As a linguist he also excelled, and in the pride of his native tongue, he never wearied in proving it the most copious and flexible of all languages. A French professor of modern languages, in a discussion of the relative merits of the French and English tongues, was requested by Prof. Wallis to test it by a tetrastich, and accordingly gave the following on the manner or skill of

ROPE-MAKING.

Quand un cordier, cordant, veult corder une corde,
Pour sa corde corder, trois, corduons il accorde;
Mais, si un des cordons, de la corde décorde,
Le cordon décordant fait décorder la corde.

The translation of the above by Prof. Wallis will be noted as gracefully literal:

When a twister, a-twisting, will twist him a twist.
For the twisting of his twist he three times doth entwist;
But if one of the twines of the twist do untwist,
The twine that untwisteth untwisted the twist.

It will be observed that the translation is a complete match for the Frenchman's remarkable line in inflection parts of speech, number and force of the radical word. The able professor desired the Frenchman to proceed and try another test, but he declined, whereupon Professor Wallis proceeded to enlarge upon the theme as follows:

Untwisting the twine that untwisted between,
He twirls with his twister the two in a twine,
Then, twice having twisted the twines of the twine,
He twisteth the twine he had twisted, in twine.

The Frenchman, astonished, enthusiastically acknowledged his opponent's ability, though hardly yet convinced of the final disposition of the flexibility and copiousness of the two languages, and it was finally agreed that if the learned professor would at once produce a third quatrain, confining himself to the same subject

in the same etymological outline, he would yield the question in favour of the English language. The result immediately followed :

The twain that, intwining before in the twine,
As twine were entwined, he doth now entwine ;
'Twixt the twain intertwining, a twine more between,
He, twirling his twister, makes a twist of the twine.

The triumph was complete, and our wonderful language acknowledged unparalleled in copious flexibility, though leaving the French language superior in musical, graceful inflections.

The story runs that Prof. Wallis afterward, by request, translated the above into Latin verses, requiring 144 Latin words from 20 different radicals, while only 109 were required in the English, and, with the exception of the participles, coming from the same derivatives.

BEECHER AND THE AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.

"The Bible attacked," is the heading of an article in the NEWS of January 10th. One would naturally suppose from these words that what follows relates to some attack which has been made on the Bible itself. The writer, however, confounds the common English translation with that of which it is a translation—two things quite distinct from each other. The subject of his remarks is what Henry Ward Beecher lately said about the common English Bible and the American Bible Society. The words are as follows : "For one, I won't give a dollar to a society that prints a Bible notoriously false in some parts, and which the society knows is false." On this, the writer of the article referred to, says : "We do not remember having ever read any stronger charge than that the Bible is 'notoriously false in some parts.'" I acknowledge that the thermometer of my admiration of Mr. Beecher is very far below 212 degrees. I believe, however, that even the very worst should have fair play. Now, I maintain that Mr. Beecher has not attacked the Bible itself, but our common translation of it, and the American Bible Society which publishes it. His language in doing so, I shall presently criticise. The writer of "The Bible attacked," says, "The Bible is so engrafted with the mental and moral traditions of millions that perhaps no revised edition will at all be accepted by them for generations to come." These words are another proof of the truth of what I have already said—that he confounds two things quite distinct from each other, that is to say, the Bible itself, and the common English translation of it.

He says, "The Plymouth pastor's orthodoxy in essentials has never been seriously questioned." In reply, I would say that it has—(1) By many he is regarded as heretical on the subject of Christ's person. He is supposed to hold the Apollinarian view—one dating back to the early ages of the Church—according to which Christ, though He had a "true body," had not a "reasonable soul ;" the absence of the latter being supplied by His Divinity. (2) He is regarded by many as opposed to the doctrine of endless punishment. I have not met with his own language on these points. I speak merely from hearsay.

I come now to what he says regarding the common English translation of the Bible and the American Bible Society. Better scholars than Mr. Beecher have pronounced that translation a most admirable one on the whole. It cannot be denied that it has defects. It was made by fallible men. They had not the advantages which we have. Still, the greatest defects in it are comparatively *trifling*. The terms in which Mr. Beecher speaks of them are, therefore, most shameful, especially in a minister of the Gospel. When he preached in Montreal last Queen's Birthday, he spoke very eloquently about Christian love. "Without it," he said, "I am only a big bass drum." Well, he shows an utter want of that grace in speaking of the common English translation of the Bible and of the American Bible Society as he has done. Suppose A tells B, thinking that he is correct, that C is getting $2 a day. D, who is standing by, says to A, "You're a downright liar. He is getting $2.12½ a day." Again, A's little boy spills some tea at table. A, with a blow of his fist, fells him to the floor. In the one case, a mistake is corrected in the Beecher style ; in the other, a fault is punished in the same.

Notwithstanding the bluster of the pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, the alterations in the common English translation of the Bible to be found in the forthcoming one, we are assured by those who are fully qualified to speak on the subject, will hardly even be seen by any except those who read it carefully.

Métis, Que. T. F.

[Our readers need not be told that there was no misapprehension of Mr. Beecher's meaning as an attack on the recognized version of the Bible and not the Bible itself. The context showed that. For the rest, we are glad to find that our contributor confirms our view of Mr. Beecher.]

THE electric light has been extended from Charing Cross to Victoria Station, a distance which, it is said, would have been ridiculed a twelvemonth ago, being over one and one-third of a mile from the source of power. The twenty-horse steam engine now maintains sixty lights, and bridges over a distance—end to end—of more than two and a half miles.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Miss Neilson will appear at the above house of entertainment for the week commencing 26th inst. The lady is so favourably known to Montreal play-goers—indeed, to the whole theatrical world, that nothing could be said to increase her popularity. She will assume the leading rôles in "As You Like It," "Romeo and Juliet," "Twelfth Night," and "The Lady of Lyons." An afternoon performance will close the week. It is to be hoped that such shining lights of the profession will meet with the encouragement they deserve, and that Montrealers will no longer suffer their fair city to be dubbed "the showman's graveyard."

The American press speaks as follows of her and her support :

"Miss Neilson received substantial assistance from Mr. Edward Compton, who appeared for the first time in this country in the rôle of *Romeo*. This young gentleman has the merit of sustaining well the perilous inheritance of a very conspicuous and honoured name His father was one of the principal members of that admirable band of players which Mr. Buckstone gathered together in the London Haymarket, and which won for the performance of legitimate comedy in that remarkable house a world-wide fame. We can hardly suppose that Mr. Compton is following the true line of his profession when he appears in such a part as *Romeo*, but yet he brings to it pleasant methods, a manly bearing, some flashes of genuine power, and a desirable freedom from a certain *gaucherie* with which this rôle of all others is apt to discomfit the best intentions of a young actor."

"The return of Miss Adelaide Neilson to the American stage, the scene of many previous triumphs, is an event of considerable theatrical importance, and it was a foregone conclusion that the Brooklyn Park Theatre would be crowded last night on the occasion of her re-appearance. As a matter of fact, the audience was both large and enthusiastic, and the re-entry of the actress was effected under the happiest auspices. She acted *Juliet*, a character with which her name is most closely associated, and in which she has no living rival. It is not necessary to dilate upon the merits of a performaace which was famous long ago, but it ought to be said that time has been powerless thus far to diminish its charm. In respect of youth and beauty, Miss Neilson is still an ideal *Juliet*, while the magic of her art has acquired additional potency in the lapse of years Her acting, last night was inspired, as of old, with passionate warmth and earnestness. The balcony scene was full of witching grace, and the potion scene thrilled with anguish and horror. The impersonation was equally satisfying to eye and sense."

THE DUTY OF ENJOYMENT.

It is clear that people do not think enough of the simple pleasures of life. It may be added that, in order to realize in oneself and in others the full benefit of a pleasure able existence, it is necessary to pursue pleasure as something intrinsically desirable. It will not do to seek it merely as a means to an end beyond itself. Pleasure must be loved and sought in and for itself if it is to be the good which it is capable of becoming. A man should be steeped in the atmosphere of happiness if he is to realize the efficient and beneficent existence we have described, and this presupposes what may paradoxically be called a disinterested liking for pleasure. It is by no means easy to persons of a certain temperament to cultivate the spirit of enjoyment in this way. In truth, it may be said to be the result of a difficult art which will only be acquired by those who have reached a high pitch of moral culture. To foster and manifest a cheerful and gladsome mind often involves a considerable amount of self-restraint in repressing and banishing those gloomy reflections to which one may be constitutionally prone. There is further a certain moral sluggishness and inertia in some natures which make it a considerable effort to rise into the pleasureable strata of the emotional atmosphere. How often, for example, is a fit of mental depression only capable of being dissipated by a vigorous form of bodily exercise to the idea of which the feeling of the moment is strongly opposed? The creation and sustention of a bright and joyous consciousness is thus often a matter of real difficulty, and deserves to be extolled as a moral triumph over natural inclination.

It may be well to add that this conscious pursuit of a happy tone of mind will demand a good deal of individual self-assertion in the face of the claims of social custom. If a man is to succeed in being a radiant centre of happiness, he must, it is plain, be free to seek enjoyment in his own way. We do not mean merely that he will naturally disregard the force of example so far as to avoid the extreme heat of the struggle for existence. It is only too obvious that, if he desires a healthy, cheerful condition of mind, he most take life in a measure easily and abandon all excessive ambitions. What is less obvious is that he will have to hold aloof from many of the forms of fashionable enjoyment prescribed by society. These prescriptions are often exceedingly foolish, having no relation to individual tastes. For example, the late dinner-party, though supposed to be a source of enjoyment, is really adapted to induce in many persons a permanent feeling of depression and weariness. It would perhaps not be edifying to enquire how much of the chronic discontent and mental discomfort of people arises from a too ready compliance with the demands of fashionable society with respect to amusements.

But the reader may object that we are here taking only one view of our subject. Is it not, he may ask, a dangerous doctrine that pleasure is a good thing, deserving to be cultivated with ardour and assiduity ? No doubt the pursuit of personal enjoyment must not be made the sole aim of life. To use Mr. Spencer's language, egoism must be balanced by altruism. Yet, while allowing this, we would contend that a wise and calm regard for a continuously happy existence is a much less inadequate guide to right living than many moralists are apt to think. They forget that the preservation of an habitual flow of pleasureable feeling is not possible where exciting indulgences are sought after as the chief thing in life. It is really a defamation of the idea of pleasure to call a sensual person, addicted to wild excesses of enjoyment, a man of pleasure. The true man of pleasure is rather he who tries to carry the atmosphere of enjoyment into all the circumstances and occupations of the day. Those who thus seek pleasure rationally, avoiding all fatiguing over-indulgence, and giving the highest value to the quieter and more expansive forms of enjoyment, will not perhaps greatly fail in a due consideration of others' interests. For, as Mr. Spencer has shown in the same volume, a considerable dash of altruism is a necessary condition of a full experience of personal gratification. This is true even in our present imperfect stage of social development. And if, as he thinks, and we would fain hope, things are tending to a complete formation of the social man with an adequate capacity of sympathy, it must happen by and by that the most thoughtful and judicious cultivator of personal happiness will at the same time be most serviceable to others. However this may be, Mr. Spencer has rendered a timely service in exposing the absurdity of an indiscriminating disparagement of the pleasureable disposition, and in showing how valuable an element in the economy of life, individual and social, is the instinctive impulse towards enjoyment.

THE GLEANER.

THERE is some talk of a great exhibition being held at Rome.

IN Paris animal and vegetable refuse of all kinds is converted into charcoal.

SLAVERY has been absolutely abolished at Constantinople, under the penalty of a year's imprisonment.

BY the birth of a son the other day to the Countess Rantzau, only daughter of Prince Bismarck, His Highness has become a grandfather.

GENERAL Grant, when asked which city among all he had visited he liked the best, answered quickly : "Washington ; I think it is the handsomest city in the world."

UP to the end of last year 81,841 miles of railway had been completed in the United States, of which 29,000 miles had been laid down within the last five years.

THE celebration of the Robert Raikes Centenary, in commemoration of the 100th year of the establishment of Sunday-schools, is to be held in the week of June 28th to July 4th.

MR. CARLYLE, Professor Huxley, Mr. Froude, Mr. Leslie Stephen, and other eminent men have placed their names on the committee to secure the election of the Liberal candidate for Westminster.

THE Prince of Wales is to inaugurate the new Literary and Mechanics' Institution at Windsor, the building for which has just been erected at a cost of 5,000*l* as a memorial of the late Prince Consort.

NORRIS Castle, Isle of Wight, has been purchased by the Duke of Edinburgh as a marine residence. It is a handsome mansion in the modern castellated style, standing on high ground between Osborne and East Cowes, and commanding a fine view of the Solent and Southampton Water.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

THE *Canadian Illustrated News*, published by the Burland Lithographic Company, Montreal, exhibits an enterprise in furnishing illustrations of leading recent events of interest in various parts of the Dominion, that bespeaks the support of all Canadians.—*Amherst Gazette, N.S.*

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.—Not alone because it is a Canadian enterprise, but that it is one worthy of support, we heartily commend the *Canadian Illustrated News*. In no other way can such accurate idea of "life in Canada" be conveyed to friends at a distance, as by the pictures of every day occurances in the *News*. With the first number of January will begin the publication of an original romance, edited by the Rev. Dr. Smithett, of Lindsay.—*Oshawa Vindicator*.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.—We would direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the only illustrated and purely literary weekly paper published in the Dominion. Its artistic department is very neatly executed and is devoted to the illustrations of current events, both at home and abroad. It is intended to introduce some new features in the literary department, so as to make it the especial exponent of Canadian literature.—*Petroleum Advertiser*.

"THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS."—Both the Christmas and New Year's numbers exhibit a good deal of enterprise and care. The paper is fast improving, and being the only illustrated paper in Canada distinctively such, it should receive generous support and encouragement. The illustrations are now a credit to any illustrated paper, being well executed as well as instructive, and in keeping with the season. It is also well edited by the enterprising managers, the Burland Lithographic Company, Montreal, and is in every respect a first-class journal. Canadian enterprise in this line ought to be well patronized.—*Brantford Expositor*.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY, January 12.—Friendly relations renewed between Layard and the Porte.——The Maine Republicans have organized a dual Legislature, and intend to carry their cause to the Supreme Court.——Germany is beginning to look with an anxious eye upon affairs in France, an anxiety aggravated by the very precarious state of Bismarck's health.——In Edison's laboratory is an electric light, for submarine purposes, that has been submerged in a bath of water for several weeks.——In the churches of Western and Central Russia an ecclesiastical manifesto has been read excommunicating the revolutionary party. Simultaneously with this manifesto, many of the Jews have been expelled and sent back to the Polish provinces originally assigned to them. By this step the army will lose a great number of its most efficient surgeons.

TUESDAY, January 13.—All the German Bishops have been summoned to Rome.——The ex-Empress Eugenie will embark with a small retinue for the Cape of Good Hope on the 26th of March. Arrangements are to be made to expedite the voyage so as to enable the ex-Empress to arrive at the scene of the Prince Imperial's death by the 1st of June, the anniversary of the event.——The Afghan tribes are again threatening to attack the British forces.——Chief Victoria and a hundred warriors recently crossed the frontier into New Mexico, but were promptly driven back by Mexican troops. Reinforcements for the United States are being concentrated to effect Victoria's capture.

WEDNESDAY, January 14.—Russian and German officers engaged in a quarrel at a military banquet at Kalisch, in Poland, which nearly ended in bloodshed.——Distress in the West of Ireland is rapidly increasing, but Government works for unskilled laborers are to be commenced at once.——A terrible flood recently occurred on the island of St. Kitts, in the West Indies, by which 200 lives were lost and a quantity of property destroyed.——The British Government has demanded a satisfactory explanation, or the release of certain British subjects imprisoned by the Portuguese authorities at Delagoa Bay.——Cabul merchants have refused General Roberts' pressing application for pecuniary help. The British garrisons at Lundi, Kotal and Dakka are said to be in a very perilous position.——Italian emissaries are inciting Albanians to resist the cession of disputed territory to Montenegro.——The date of the Oxford and Cambridge boat race has been changed from the 26th to the 20th of March.

THURSDAY, January 15.—A despatch from Cairo says Ismail Ayoub Pasha has been made Governor of Soudan.——It is said that the Government intends to proceed with the trial of the four Irish agitators arrested for sedition.——The exiled Bishop of Bologne believes that the day for a reconciliation between Church and State is as far distant as ever.——Dakka and Lundi Kotal are being reinforced in consequence of the gathering of the Kohistanis. It is said that an expedition is to be organized from Candahar against Herat and Ghuzni, to counteract the expected movement of Afghans against Cabul. Shirpur is being refortified.

FRIDAY, January 16.—The reported quarrel between Russian and German army officers at Kalisch, cabled a day or two since, never occurred.——Arrangements have been made for holding a meeting, in London, of representatives of all the revolutionary societies of Europe.——No improvement has taken place in the health of the Czar of Russia. No one is admitted to his presence except his physicians.——The Right Hon. W. H. Smith at a Conservative dinner, said a general election in England might be looked for within twelve months.——The Turcomans have inflicted another serious defeat on the Russians, compelling them to evacuate Tchikislar and abandon their stores.

SATURDAY, January 17.—Bismarck's physicians say there is no positive cause for alarm as to his health ; rest and respite from public cares along being required to restore him.——The Irish Land League demands more public works and reforms in the land laws.——A number of foreigners have been arrested for taking part in the recent disturbances in Pesth.——Several disturbances have occurred in the Jellallabad district, resulting from dissensions among the Afghan chiefs.

PERSONAL.

THE rumor that Senator Fabre has resigned is without foundation.

SIR A. T. GALT had an interview with Sir John A. Macdonald on Wednesday.

REV. DR. O'CONNOR, though convalescent, is unable to leave his residence.

MR. J. M. LEMOINE has been elected President of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec.

MR. LOWE, Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, has sailed from Liverpool. He accompanied the Scotch delegates home, and is said to have arranged for a large emigration of tenant farmers to Manitoba next spring.

IT is stated that Mr. A. L. Light will be appointed by the Government Engineer-in-Chief for the Province. Mr. Light, adds the *Chronicle*, stands high in his profession, and is a man of considerable ability and experience.

IN consequence of the accident which Hon. R. D. Wilmot, Speaker of the Senate, met with some time ago it is doubtful whether he will be able to resume his parliamentary duties at the approaching session.

ACTING upon the injunction of his medical advisers Mr. Masson has deemed it expedient to resign his position as Minister of Militia. The following changes therefore ensue :—Hon. Mr. Masson, President of Council ; Hon. Sir A. Campbell, Minister of Militia ; Hon. John O'Connor, Postmaster-General.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

GOUNOD has just completed a "Miserere."

THERE are over 300 men employed at the Grand Opera House at Toronto.

It is said that Lester Wallack's terms, at the Grand Opera House, New York, are $3,000 per week.

THE new Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," has become a great popular success in New York.

M. OFFENBACH has won another success in his last opera "La Fille du Tambour Major," recently produced at the Folies Dramtiques in Paris.

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS has offended the Faculty of Asbury University, in Indiana, by wearing a low-necked dress at a reading before the students.

THE two child-songs by Alfred Tennyson, written especially for *St. Nicholas*, are to appear in the February issue. Both songs have been set to music under Mr. Tennyson's supervision, and one of the musical accompaniments forwarded by him will also be given in the same number.

BISHOP HAVEN.

The Rev. Gilbert Haven, one of the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his home, in Malden, Massachusetts, on Saturday, January 3. He contracted malarial disease on the west coast of Africa several years ago, and never recovered from its effects. Bishop Haven was a native of Boston, and was born September 19, 1821. He entered the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut in 1846. After graduating, he was for several years Principal of Amenia Seminary, in that State. In 1851 he joined the New England Methodist Conference, and occupied for a series of years some of its most important pulpits. Being an ardent abolitionist, he was aflame with the fire of patriotism when the war broke out in 1861, offered himself as chaplain of the Eighth Massachusetts Regiment, and was appointed to the position. He saw much service in Virginia, where the regiment was principally engaged. From 1865 to 1867 he had the supervision of the freedmen in Mississippi. His conception of the future destiny of the Southern negroes was of the most sanguine character. He proclaimed the certainty of their rise to the highest civilization with the fervor of a prophet, and identified himself with them, as they struggled upward, in every possible way.

Being well known as a brilliant writer, Mr. Haven came by common consent to the editorship of *Zion's Herald*, in 1867, as the successor to his cousin, Dr. E. O. Haven, now President of Syracuse University. This paper is the oldest in the Methodist Episcopal Church, has had among its editors the Rev. Dr. Abel Stevens, the well-known historian, and has always been conducted with unusual ability Mr. Haven signalized his editorial term by his ardent advocacy of lay delegation in the Church, and his views in relation to the treatment of our Southern problem. If his opinions were considered by some to be extreme, they were known to be sincere, and were always defended with unfailing vivacity and good humor. An optimist by temperament, Mr. Haven never saw the impracticable—did not, indeed, know the meaning of the word; his visions of the future were smiling and sunny, and of their realization he never had a doubt. He was an advanced thinker, but his thinking was usually in the line of right progress. The difference between him and more practical men was that he did not conceive the right to be at any moment impossible of attainment

While editor, Mr. Haven had a large share in the founding of Boston University. This institution is now organized, and though not in the full enjoyment of its endowment, is doing successful work. In 1872 he was elected by the General Conference (which sat that year in Brooklyn) one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church. His election was due largely to his personal popularity in New England. His genial temper, his good-fellowship, had made for him troops of friends. He went everywhere by the name of "Gil" Haven, and even after his election to the episcopal office this *prænomen* still clung to him. The high dignity of his position made no change in his outer characteristics. He was still the same impressible person. To official reserve he made no pretensions, but proved himself withal a capable and indefatigable administrator. Atlanta was assigned to him as his official home. All through the South he sought to awaken in the freedmen a sense of their manhood, and won their confidence and love to an unprecedented degree.

In the distribution of episcopal work a few years ago, the task was assigned Bishop Haven of visiting the Methodist missions in Liberia, on the west coast of Africa. It was a perilous venture, for the coast is extremely unhealthy. He spent several weeks in Monrovia, the Liberian capital, and on the shores of St. Paul River, and came back apparently well, but ever since his body has been held fast in the deadly grip of the African fever. At times better, and at other times worse, his condition was a cause of serious alarm to his friends. After making a brave fight for life he succumbed at last.

Bishop Haven was a constant writer for the press. In 1864 he published the *Pilgrim's Wallet*, a book of European travel; in 1868, *National Sermons*; in 1875, *Our Nearest Neighbor*, a volume descriptive of Mexico. He was also author of a *Life of Father Taylor*, the seamen's preacher, of Boston, and of numerous articles in the *Methodist* and other reviews.

THE LATE REV. GILBERT HAVEN, METHODIST EPISCOPAL BISHOP.

HEALTH.—It is the health rather than the strength that is the great requirement of modern men at modern occupations. It is not the power to travel great distances, carry great burdens, lift great weights, or overcome great material obstructions; it is simply that condition of body and that amount of vital capacity which shall enable each man, in his place, to pursue his calling and work on in his working life with the greatest amount of comfort to himself and usefulness to his fellow-men.

THE ZULU WAR.—OFFICERS RETURNING FROM THE FRONT.

THE LATE W. A. HIMSWORTH,
CLERK OF THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL OF CANADA.

HENRY TATUM C. B., COMMISSARY GENERAL OF ORDNANCE.

THE ZULU CIVILIZED.—KING CETEWAYO IN MODERN COSTUME AT CAPE TOWN CASTLE.

COMMISSARY GENERAL HENRY TATUM, C.B.

ORDNANCE STORE DEPARTMENT.

For some years prior to 1868 there were two important officers at the War Office acting immediately under the Secretary of State. The one was the "Director of Artillery," whose province was confined to the armaments actually in use by the Royal Artillery, in horse and field brigades, in garrisons and forts, and the experiments and improvements relating thereto. The other was the "Director of Stores," who was responsible to, and advised the Secretary of State in everything relating to supply of war *matériel* to the whole Army and Navy, at home and abroad, of cannon, rifles, shot, shell, powder, fuses, wagons, harness, &c., &c., and of all the infinite varieties of military stores, and the maintaining of efficient and proper reserves. One of the great changes which marked the entry into office of Mr. Cardwell was the addition of another Parliamentary under-secretary, styled the "Surveyor General of the Ordnance," the abolition of a director of stores, and the merging of the two branches into one under a "Director of Artillery and Stores." Captain (now Admiral) Caffin, R.N., who since 1857 had held the appointment of Director of Stores, received £1,000 a year pension, in addition to his pay as a naval officer, on the abolition of his office, and was, in consideration of the importance of the duties he had performed, further rewarded by the bestowal of knighthood as K.C.B. in the distinguished Order of the Bath. Although the appointment of a Director of Stores was abolished, it was found, however, to be a matter of positive necessity to retain the services of a thoroughly experienced ordnance officer at the War Office, and Commissary General of Ordnance, Henry Tatum, C.B., who had served at the Tower of London as Principal Superintendent of Military Stores, was appointed as professional assistant to the Director of Artillery and Stores. It is of the valuable services so efficiently rendered by this last named officer, who after a varied service of forty-four years, has lately retired upon a pension, that we wish to speak. One of our contemporaries, the English *Globe*, lately very justly complimented the Ordnance Section of the War Office administration, which, within a fortnight of the receipt of the news of the disaster at Isandula, despatched the small army to the Cape, complete in every particular, to take the field. The result is well known to all. When we compare this to the state of things before the Crimean war, we concur in the opinion expressed by the *Globe*, that it is a matter of congratulation. For this state of efficiency much of the credit is due to the constant care and exertion evinced by Commissary General Tatum, and the several officials working under him. With their assistance and aided by the practical experience of Sir Henry W. Gordon, K.C.B. late principal Ordnance Officer at the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich, all the reforms that have taken place with regard to the equipment of the British army during the past fifteen years have been brought about.

Always exhibiting admirable tact, Commissary General of Ordnance Tatum, thoroughly possesses great courtesy of manner, one of the secrets of official success. Many of our English readers in the services will recall the manly voice, the cheery smile, and naturally polite good humor which greeted every one who visited his rooms at the War Office in Pall Mall, during his stay there. This, with the same kind and genial bearing in private life, gained for him the universal respect of every one in every garrison in which he served.

Upon his taking retirement the whole of his brother officers, at home and abroad, and many on the retired list, joined in subscribing to a handsome service of plate, &c., which they begged that Mrs. Tatum and he would accept as a souvenir of their intimate associations for so many years. The following are extracts from their letters of acknowledgement :—

"The inscription on the salver shows to whom I am indebted for a gift which has caused me more depth of feeling than I can by any means express.

"The token of regard which the officers of the Ordnance Store Department have been pleased to present to me has caused me infinite pleasure, as well as pain. Pleasure that I am held in personal regard by my brother officers, with a large number of whom I have been intimately associated for many years, both officially, and by the ties of strong personal friendship; and pain that my approaching retirement must sever the official ties which have bound us together, but which will in no degree diminish the great regard which I shall feel in my brother officers as long as I live. May I ask you (as one of the Committee) to convey to the Committee the deep thankfulness of my wife and myself for the great kindness which they and all my brother officers have through them been pleased to so gracefully show to us.

"A kindness which will dwell in our hearts as long as we live, and will be a source of happiness to our children when we shall have passed away."

Believe me, yours, &c.,
(*Signed*), HENRY TATUM.

"It is really out of my power to express as I could wish the extreme gratification with which I have received the very beautiful present.

"The graceful inscription on the elegant case renders the gift doubly acceptable.

"I beg, in my own name and in that of my husband, you will accept our grateful thanks, and that you will be good enough to convey to our other esteemed friends, who have so kindly joined you in this evidence of their regard for us, the expression of our warmest acknowledgments."

Believe me, yours, &c.,
(*Signed*), M. TATUM.

We gather from the "Administrative Directory of the Army," that Commissary General Tatum had forty-four years consecutive service, that he entered the army in 1835, served in Jamaica 1835 to 1844; Portsmouth, 1844-55; when he was appointed to command the large Ordnance Depot on the Bosphorus, where he continued to serve until the close of the Russian war. Was appointed to take charge of the Royal Army Clothing Depot, Weedon, 1857, posted to Malta the following year, to the Tower of London in 1861, from which place he directed the disposal and shipment of all the naval and military ordnance stores sent with the force to Canada, during the Trent affair of 1862. War Office in 1863. Appointed a Companion of the most Honorable the Order of the Bath, 1869.

THE LATE MR. HIMSWORTH.

Among the prominent Canadians who have passed away just as the new year commenced its career was Mr. W. A. Himsworth, whose name will be familiar to every one who has had any connection with the government of the country for the last thirty years All who have had any business with the Privy or Executive Council of this country will testify to his ability and usefulness as a public officer, entrusted with high responsibilities, as well as to his amiability of disposition which made him so general a favorite wherever his duties called him during his public career.

The deceased lamented gentleman entered upon his sixtieth year in August last. Early in life Mr. Himsworth served for about four years in H. M. Commissariat at Quebec, during which period he also pursued his studies for the legal profession, and having passed a creditable examination was called to the Bar of Lower Canada in 1841. Previous to entering the Civil Service Mr. Himsworth for some time successfully practised his profession at Aylmer, P.Q., but a fire occurring by which the court house at that place was destroyed, and in which he lost his law library and papers, so discouraged the young advocate that he was led to embrace an offer made him by the late Hon. Mr. Viger to enter the public service, and was appointed to a clerkship in the Executive Council office of the late Province of Canada in 1843. Mr. Himsworth's official career was successful. He rose to the confidential position of assistant clerk of the Executive Council in 1851, and, when the late Mr. William H. Lee was superannuated in 1872, he was appointed and sworn in as clerk of the Queen's Privy Council for Canada. At various times during his lengthy term of service Mr. Himsworth filled other positions of trust and confidence in the public service. He was secretary to the "Confederate Council on Commercial Treaties," one of the forerunners to Confederation, which sat at Quebec in 1864. In addition to his appointment as Clerk of the Privy Council, he held the Governor-General's commission appointing him Deputy-Governor for signing Letters Patent for Dominion Lands. Mr. Himsworth also held commissions, as Commissioner Dedimus Potestatem; as a Commissioner in the Queen's Bench for Ontario and Quebec, and as a Justice of the Peace for the County of Carleton.

CLERICAL PLAGIARISM.

REVELATIONS OF ITS EXTENT—POETS AND AUTHORS ALSO GUILTY OF THE OFFENCE.

Says the N. Y. *Herald*:—Dr. Lorimer, of Chicago, has been beaten in the rôle of plagiarist by another Baptist, Rev. W. H. Sloan, of Canandaigua, N.Y., who recently preached, word for word, the celebrated "Temple" sermon of the Rev. Dr. Parker, of London, the same that Dr. Lorimer also delivered, and which got him into trouble. Mr. Sloan was invited to furnish a copy for publication in pamphlet form, which he did with the modest regret "that it was not more deserving of the honour conferred upon it." From all parts of the country come evidences that this deception is very largely practiced by the ministerial fraternity. The late Frederick W. Robertson, of England; Dr. Fuller, of Baltimore; McCheyne, of Scotland; McIlvaine, of Ohio; the Wesleys; Pitman, of New Jersey, as well as Beecher, Talmage, and Dr. Parker, of London, and many more are thus made unwilling and uncredited contributors to the popularity of scores of ministers here and elsewhere. Indeed, so brilliant and popular a preacher as Dr. Talmage preached a sermon some time ago, which had been published in an English paper from which he took it, but which of course was published here as his own. A Methodist Minister, of Brooklyn, some months later, preached the same sermon to his congregation, and when asked if he had stolen it from Dr. Talmage, he produced the paper from which both had cribbed.

Some years ago a minister of the New York east conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church preached the "conference sermon" before his brethren. It was a masterly production, but unfortunately for him he had stolen it bodily from a volume of sermons published by the deceased Dr. Pitman, of the New Jersey conference, and his brethren detected it. One of them the next day produced the volume and read extracts from it, showing clearly the plagiarism. The preacher, blubbering like a baby, stepped to the bar of the conference to receive the censure of the body, administered by the bishop presiding. A correspondent of the *Examiner and Chronicle* tells the story of a Princeton professor and a physician of this city who a few years ago attended the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church in Washington. The President, General Grant, was there. The sermon was a very fine one, but it was stolen. Both the professor and the doctor remembered it, and the following day procured the volume in which it was published.

A distinguished Methodist doctor of divinity, formerly of this city, afterward a college president, was travelling for part of a day in company with one of our prominent city pastors who was on his way to preach in Western New York. Learning his errand, the Methodist doctor inquired about his sermon, as was natural. The text, subject, plan and illustrations were all gone over. Judge of the surprise of the Baptist pastor to see a report of his own sermon the following Monday, as delivered by the Methodist. It should be stated that the reporter asked to see the preacher's manuscript after the service, and was refused. The preacher even tried to dissuade the reporter from printing it, but he thought he had a good thing and declined. The author of the sermon had never preached it to his own people and he never preached it since, lest he should be thought the plagiarist.

The Rev. James Parsons, of New England, was the Joseph Parker of his day—*i.e.*, was robbed or borrowed from more than any one. But Parker, brilliant as he is, is but a child compared with Parsons, who ranked with Hall and Chalmers, among the greatest of pulpit orators.

Sad and sickening as it is to contemplate meanness and dishonesty in men who profess so much, it has its comic side. Two famous London preachers were engaged some years ago to preach the dedication sermons in a new church in the north of England. The preacher in the morning had a noble theme, treating it in a masterly way, and the discourse was delivered most effectively. Toward evening the other preacher arrived, and soon entered the crowded chapel. He ascended the pulpit and took the same text, "Glorious things are spoken of Thee," and preached the very same sermon, word for word, that had been delivered in the morning. The friends of each charged the other with "borrowing." They were both thieves. The sermon was one by Parsons, and had been published twenty years before.

Caleb Morris, a famous London preacher, was often robbed of his sermons. In company with a clerical friend he attended a chapel at a watering place, and the pastor, a young man, preached. At the conclusion the friend said to Morris, "Extraordinary sermon, quite wonderful." "Think so," was the reply; "you know whose it is, of course?" "His own, I hope." "No, mine." "Dreadful; but he is young, let us warn and save him." To the vestry they went. The young man was penitent — everybody "found out" is penitent—and confessed. When Morris claimed the sermon the preacher was indignant and broke out: "I knew you were coming here this morning, and I determined to give you something good, so I preached a sermon by the president of our college, Dr. ——." The sermon was Morris', and the preacher had robbed a thief.

The most singular case is connected with Parsons' sermon from "There shall be no night there," preached forty years ago, and printed in The Pulpit, vol. xxx., 1837. If any one will examine the volume of The Pulpit for 1869—No. 2,373—he will find the very same sermon, word for word, from the same text, and contributed by a well-known English preacher as his own. He had purloined it years before, and an abnormal memory for forgetting, forgot he had stolen it, and alas, forgot he had stolen it from The Pulpit, and there he is impaled. He has wisely kept silent, offering no explanations, saying nothing, for he had nothing to say.

Formerly men stole skeletons. "Pulpit assistants" and encyclopedias were in demand. We never see or hear of them now. Grown bold, "incorrigible borrowers" purloin passages nowadays, even whole sermons. Years ago a sermon was preached in the Oliver Street Church by a "stranger from abroad," which produced a marked sensation. He had stolen one of John M. Mason's famous sermons. As Dr. Mason had been dead forty years, and his sermons were out of print, it seemed safe.

Nor is this form of deception and theft practiced alone by Methodists and Baptists. The Evangelist notices that a Universalist clergyman, now in high standing, is said to have entertained his people on one occasion by delivering one of Dr. Dick's astronomical lectures, and another by repeating the substance of one of Dr. Chapin's eloquent discourses. A few years ago a Boston congregation was astonished at the learning displayed in the sermons of a youthful candidate to whom they were about to give a call, when a school-boy told his father that a part of the preacher's sermon was "a piece" which he had learned in order to declaim, and, sure enough, the congregation had been edified by one of Frederick W. Robertson's discourses.

An American preacher visiting in England some time ago, accompanied by his friends went to hear a London celebrity. At the close of the service they asked him, triumphantly, "Did you ever hear anything like that in America?" The next morning he returned from an early walk to the breakfast table, and answered the question by reading a portion of a sermon by Dr. Greenwood, the famous minister of the Stone Chapel in Boston. This kind of pulpit plagiarism is much more common in England than in in this country. Nor is it to be so severely condemned there as here, because it is so frequent as to be almost a recognized custom. Many English clergymen do not scruple to buy lithographed sermons, "warranted never to have been preached" or delivered only in a specified place. These sermons are such close imitations of ordinary manuscript, with erasures and blots, that no one would detect the difference at a distance of a few feet. Were a man to repeat Gray's "Elegy" or Coleridge's "Address to Mont Blanc" and claim it as his own his hearers would say he was insane. How, then, is it possible that ministers, who are presumed to be honest and truthful men, can appropriate the discourses of others in this inexcusable way?

FASHION NOTES.

FUR borders are much used on cloth suits.

SILK stockings have open work and much embroidery on the instep.

KNITTED Jersey jackets, fitting like a glove are among the latest novelties in ladies' wear.

THE crowns of small boys' old hats, when they have any crown left, may be utilized as frames for turbans for their little sisters.

MANY English mothers no longer use white muslin for small children's winter dresses, but employ instead thick white serge or merino.

PURPLE is fashionable in all its shades, from dark violet and plum to palest lilac. Delicate shades of mauve are shown, which suggest raspberry cream, and are very effective by gaslight.

CASHMERE ties are of red Indian cashmere, with the variegated ends like a camel's hair shawl in color, and are exact imitations on a small scale of the broad cashmere scarfs once worn by ladies.

SHAWL-SHAPED fichus of real Spanish lace are very elegant. A few pins and a cluster of roses are all that is necessary to convert one of them into a beautiful opera bonnet, and thus they serve a double purpose.

NEW bonbonnieres are in the semblance of an old shoe, much worn and disreputable-looking. This is filled with French sweetmeats and sent to the bride, as the modern mode of carrying out an old superstition.

METAL-mounted hair-brushes and hand-glasses tarnish easily, and often leave an unpleasant odor of the metal on the hands. Toilet articles mounted on plain polished ivory possess neither of these disadvantages.

SASH ribbons are in beautiful patterns of satin brocade, India broche and fancy plaids. These ribbons incorporated with simple drapery on cashmere dresses form the extraneous garniture, and are splendidly effective.

A REDUCTION in gloves that have been kept over for a season or two shows some in beautiful evening colors, with two buttons at forty-five cents per pair. Those with three buttons sell at seventy-five cents per pair.

HUMOROUS.

A MAN can borrow all the trouble he wants on his own personal security.

SOME one wants to know how many feet there are in the depth of despair.

OHIO'S first colored jury found a verdict of: "Not guilty, 'cause he didn't done it."

CHARLES LAMB remarked of one of his critics: "The more I think of him, the less I think of him."

ANY man pays too much for his whistle when he has to wet it fifteen or twenty times a day.

AN ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is better than a pound of explanation after you have said it.

THERE are pianists so expert in variations that they can play all around a melody or an old air without ever hitting it once.

IT takes six years to teach a bear to dance, and even then he is apt to stop in the middle of a waltz and eat some small boy up.

IT takes 228 dogs to make a feast for the Pawnee Indians, and even then some of the children get nothing but the wishbone.

YOUNG man, a diamond pin glistens brightly, but when $4 a week supports a man and pin both, one or the other cannot be genuine.

THE boy who hasn't gone through both heads of his Christmas drum by this time has, at least, set his old grandmother crazy and driven away the cook.

"GENTLEMEN," said a Yankee auctioneer, with true pathos, "if my father and mother stood where you stand and did not buy a stewpan—this elegant stewpan going at $1—I should feel it my bounden duty as a son to tell both of them they were false to their country and false to themselves."

"Do animals have fun?" asks some unobserving individual. Of course they do. When a cow switches her tail across the face of the man who is milking her, steps along just two yards and turns to see him pick up his stool and follow, she has the most amused expression on her face possible, and if she can kick over the milk pail she grows positively hilarious.

MESSRS. TUSSAUND have added to their unique, popular, and famous collection of wax figures an equestrian statue—"an unprecedented and colossal work in their craft, and which they show in its most artistic phase of transition, in the hope that in their sincere effort to touch the bravest impulses some subtle feeling of high art might be discovered"—illustrating, in a spirited and thoroughly artistic manner "How the Prince Imperial died in Zululand."

MRS. VINNIE REAM HOXIE superintends, every day at the foundry of the Washington Navy Yard, the preparations that are making to cast in bronze her statue of Admiral Farragut for which the Government contracted at a cost of $20,000. The model is ten feet high, and represents the Admiral on the deck of a ship, standing with his foot upon a coil of rope, and in his hand a marine-glass, which he is in the act of raising to his eyes. The statue will be put up next summer in Farragut Square.

THE CHIEFTAIN.

QUEBEC, CHRISTMAS, 1635.

Cans t thou not wake again, my Captain ?
Thou lord of this wild land,
Cans't thou not give unto thy soldiers
One word more of command ?
My comrades, heavy grow our armors,
The strength of war hath fled ;
For in his silent, stony chamber
Our brave Champlain lies dead.

Cold as the ice upon the river,
His hands are folded low ;
Those flashing features turned to whiteness
Of these lone shores of snow.
The old flag droops above the fortress—
Hark, how the cold wind moans,
From frozen caverns of the forest,
Unto these ghostly stones !

He cannot see the old flag o'er him—
The flag he loved so dear,
The flag he bore in his young war-days
Where flaming bastions rear !
The holy Cross looks down upon him,
His nerveless form to bless ;
For he o'er stormy billows bore it
To this great wilderness.

He knew no fear ; his heart was gracious,
And chaste, and strong with zeal.
He loved this forest-world, and labored
Long for its life and weal.
His is the golden crown of glory
That the true soldier wears ;
His is the wreath immortal blooming
For him who nobly dares.

C. L. CLEAVELAND.

Knowlton, P.Q,

SPELLING REFORM.

BY PROFESSOR FRANCIS A. MARCH, PH. D., LL.D.

[The following article is from the *Princeton Review* for January. It is reproduced in the exact spelling in which it appears in that work.—ED.]

There wer 5,658,144 persons of ten years old and over who reported themselves illiterates at the last census of the United States, one-fifth of the whole population. The "nearly illiterate" ar estimated to be as many more ; so that nearly half of the citizens of this republic cannot read well enuf to do them any good. Twenty-one per cent. of our nativ citizens cannot write. Ignorance is blind and bad. Of the criminals in England and Wales in 1871-1872 thirty-four per cent. wer illiterate, sixty-three nearly illiterate ; only three per cent. could read and write. They ar out of the reach of Bibles and all the influence of the press.

In England they ar worse off than we ar. Illiterates there ar reckoned at thirty-three per cent. of the population. In other Protestant countries of Europe they ar comparatively few. In Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, there ar none to speak of ; in Germany, as a whole, they count twelv per cent., but some of the states hav none.

One of the causes of the excessive illiteracy among the English-speaking peoples is the difficulty of the English spelling. We ar now having ernest testimony to this fact from scholars and educators in England. A few years ago the suffrage was extended, and the statesmen said, "We must educate our masters." A system of public schools was establisht. Professor Max Müller, in an article in favour of spelling reform, says that the highest point attempted in the new schools was that the pupil should be able to read with tolerable ease and expression a passage from a newspaper, and spell the same with tolerable accuracy. About 200,000 complete the course every year. Ninety per cent. of these leav without reaching the grade just mentioned. There ar five lower grades. Eighty per cent. fall short of the fifth grade, and sixty per cent. fall short of the fourth. The bulk of the children, therefore, pass thru the government schools without learning to read and spell tolerably. The time and money which wer to hav educated the new masters of England ar wasted in a vain attempt to teach them to read and spell.

Dr. Morell, one of Her Majesty's inspectors of schools, points out very clearly the cause of this failure. "The main difficulty of reading English," he says, "arises from the intrinsic irregularity of the English language. A confusion of ideas sets in the mind of the child respecting the powers of the letters, which is very slowly and very painfully cleared up by chance, habit or experience, and his capacity to know words is gained by an immense series of tentativ efforts....It appears that out of 1,972 failures in the civil service examinations, 1,866 candidates wer pluckt for spelling—that is, eighteen out of every nineteen who faild, faild in spelling. It is certain that the ear is no guide in the spelling of English, rather the reverse, and that it is almost necessary to form a personal acquaintance with each individual word. It would, in fact, require a study of Latin, French, and Anglo-Saxon to enable a person to spell with faultless accuracy, but this, in most cases, is impossible."

Max Muller enforces it in this wise :

"The question, then, that will hav to be answered sooner or later is this : 'Can this unsystematic system of spelling English be allowd to go on forever ?' Is every English child, as compared with other children, to be mulcted in two or three years of his life in order to lern it ? Ar the lower classes to go thru school without lerning to read and write their own language intelligently ? And is the country to pay millions every year for this utter failure of national education ? I do not believ or think that such a state of things will be allowed to go on forever, particularly as a remedy is at hand. I consider that the sooner it is taken in hand the better. There is a motiv power behind these fonetic reformers which Archbishop Trench has hardly taken into account. I mean the misery endured by millions of children at schools, who might lern in one year, and with real advantage to themselvs, what they now require four or five years to lern, and seldom succeed in lerning after all."

As we approach the reform of English spelling from this direction we naturally regard writing as a contrivance for communication, as apparatus for teaching, as part of the machinery of civilization and progress ; and the amendment of it is seen to be like the improvement of other labor-saving machinery. It is doubtful whether the invention of the steam-engin or the telegraf contributes as much to the welfare of man as would the invention and introduction of a good fonetic system of spelling. The difference between a family who can read and one who cannot is vastly more important than the difference between a family that uses railroads and telegrafs and one that does not.

The essential idea of good alfabetic writing is that each elementary sound hav its own sign, and each sign its own sound. In a perfect alfabet, to be sure, the characters would be easy to write and to distinguish, and shapely ; like sounds would hav like signs ; and like series of sounds would hav series of signs with like analogies of form ; each character would suggest the position of the organs of speech in making it. All the world should use the same signs with the same values. Derived alfabets should be esteemed better as they incidentally embody more important history. But none of those incidental qualities should be permitted to interfere with the essential purpose of an alfabet, the easy communication of thought by signs of vocal sounds. When the English spelling is judged by this standard, it is seen to be defectiv in many ways.

The language was reduct to writing in Roman letters by Roman missionaries. They used the letters with the powers which they then had in Latin. But there were may more sounds than letters, and the alfabet was eked out with runes and digrafs. Then came the Norman conquest. The Anglo-Saxons and Normans threw their languages into a sort of hotchpotch. Many of the words of each race wer hard for the other race to pronounce. The scholars wer disposed to spell their nativ words in the old book fashion, and the other words as the people pronounçt them. Silent letters were left standing, and strange letters wer inserted to no purpose in ill-directed attempts to represent the strange utterances. Then a shifting took place of the whole gamut, so to speak, of the vowel sounds. The open and mixt vowels became closer : *a* as in *far* changed to the sound of *e* (i.e. *a* in *fate*) or *o* (i.e. *a* in *wall* or *o* in *home ;*) *e* as in *they* changed to the sound of *i* (i.e. *e* in *me :*) *o* changed its sound to *u* (i.e. *oo* in *moon.*) The close vowels *i* and *u*, on the contrary, lengthened into difthongs by taking before them the sound of *a* in *far ;* long *i* as in *mine* (i.e. *ai*) had been pronounçt as in *machine ; ou* (i.e. *au*) as in *house* (Old E. *hus*) had been pronounçt as *u* in *rude*. Meantime printing had come into use. Caxton brought over a force of Dutch printers, who set up manuscripts, as best they could, with many an objurgation. People ceast at last to feel any necessity for keeping sounds and signs together. The written words hav come to be associated with the spoken words as wholes without reference to the sounds which the separate letters would indicate. Changes in the sounds go on without record in the writing. Ingenious etymologists slip in new silent letters as records of history drawn from their imagination. Old monsters propagate themselvs in congenial environment, and altogether we hav attaind the worst spelling on the planet. And we hav been proud of it, and we ar fond of it.

This has been especially tru of the literary class in America. We had some insurrectionary movement, to be sure, agenst Dr. Johnson, when he was first acknowledged soveren arbiter of these matters, and set the stamp of authority on the spelling of the London priuting offices. Dr. Franklin and Noah Webster, and other patriots of that time were for having an American language, if necessary, as well as an American nation. They wrote and printed in fonetic spelling. But after the revolutionary ardor past the literary class turud with renewd affection to the old country, the old home. Favorit English editions of Shakspere and Milton, Addison and Locke, Pope and Dryden, with now and then an old folio of Ben Jonson, or Chaucer, or Piers Plowman, with a grandfather's name on it, easily outrankt both Webster and Franklin. The very paper and binding, and the spelling, wer sweet and venerable. By and by arose Sir Walter Scott and Byron, Wordsworth and Coleridge, and all their host. The talk of an American language past away or retired to the backwoods. And whenever schemes of reformed spelling wer broacht, as they wer now and then, the literary class took them as a kind of personal insult and overwhelmd the reformers with immeasurable reproach and inextinguishable lafter.

It is only within the last twenty years that this glamer has cleard, but a complete revolution has at last taken place in the views of our scholars. What we call the spirit of the age works powerfully upon them ; they ar no longer content to be spectators merely, and critics, readers of records and solvers of the riddles of the past. They wish to do something for the future, to aid in improving the estate of man. They wish to make their own studies fruitful, to improve language and the means of communicating it. Every student of filology studies the science of vocal sounds and the history of writing. The spelling of the English language embarrasses them in all their studies, and is the opprobrium of English scholarship. They wish to reform it. "I was prejudict formerly," says the Hon. George P. Marsh, American Minister to Italy, "as most scholars wer, agenst orthografic novelties, but the argument is too strong on the other side, and I should be glad to see a fonetic spelling in English." So says our venerable chief ; so say we all.

In attempting to set forth with some detail the nature and extent of the changes which it is desirable to make in our English spelling, it is to be remembered that language is a record as well as apparatus for immediate communication. Scholars spend much of their time upon old books and monuments. The filologist rivals the geologist in reading the records of the race in the fossils of language. He is the historian of times before history. He is apt to think of writing mainly as record. If we approach the subject from this direction we find that written records are valuable to the filologist just in proportion as they are accurate records of the speech as spoken from year to year. "What is important for the filologist," says Professor Hadley, "is that he should know the condition of a language at any givn period of the past, that he may be able to trace it thru its successiv changes to its latest form. Now in doing this he must depend mainly on the spelling, the writing. If this be maintaind invariable from age to age amid all mutations of spoken words, the filologist is deprived of his most serviceable guide." A host of scholars ar pursuing the historical study of the English language. They must know the pronunciation of the language at its several epochs ; but they find etymological and scientific truth is buried under piles of rubbish mountain-high. The facts hav to be unearthd one by one from old grammars and dictionaries, or made out by induction from the meter and rimes of the poets, and by reasonings from the laws of letter-change. The difficulty of these investigations, and the surprising nature of the facts, may well awaken attention. The huge volumes in which Mr. Ellis has collected the materials for the study of the history of English pronunciation are impressiv witnesses agenst the spelling in which the facts wer buried.

"I would giv a good deal," says Professor Hadley, "to get a Fonetic Nuz of Chancer's time, that I might know how far some important fenomena of the modern language—as for instance the change of *à* to *è*, of *è* to *i*, and of *i* to *ai*—had establisht themselves five centuries ago."

The Ormulum, a metrical parafrase of Bible lessons, which no one red for generations or ever would hav red for its literary interest, is treasured as the most important relic of its time, and reprinted in costly editions, because the author tried to represent his pronunciation by spelling according to a regular system.

What the scholars want for historical spelling is a simple and uniform fonetic system, which shall record the current pronunciation. If the written word is made a different thing from the spoken, and has a history of its own, as in English, the materials of science ar lost. The spoken language is the most interesting and important of the creations of man. The writing is but the sign of a sign, of trifling importance in itself, and its proper function, whether as record or apparatus of communication, is truthfully to represent the present speech.

In this sense the American Philological Association has spoken. In response to many appeals, a committee on spelling reform was appointed by it in 1875. It consisted of Professor W. D. Whitney, of Yale College ; Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Yale College ; Professor F. J. Child, of Harvard University ; Professor F. A. March, of Lafayette College ; and Professor S. S. Haldemann, of the University of Pennsylvania. They presented a report in 1876, which describes an ideal alfabet as having one sign and only one for elementary sound, and declares that "the Roman alfabet is so widely and firmly establisht in use among the leading civilized nations that it cannot be displaced ; in adapting it to improved use for English, the efforts of scholars should be directed toward its use with uniformity and in conformity with other nations." This was the centennial year. An international convention for the amendment of English orthografy met at Philadelphia in August, which organized a Spelling Reform Association, and calld on the Philological Association for more definit direction. In 1877 an additional report was made by the committee, which gave a Roman alfabet for English use. It fixes the old letters in their Roman and Anglo-Saxon powers as nearly as may be : *a* as in *far*, *b*, *c* (—*k*, *q*,) *d*, *e* as in *met* and *they*, *f*, *g* as in *go*, *h*, *i* as in *pick* and *pique*, *j*, *l*, *m*, *o* as in *no*, *p*, *r*, *s* as in *so*, *t*, *u* as in *full* and *rule*, *v*, *w*, *y*, *z*. It uses the following digrafs for consonant sounds ; *th* as in *thin*, *dh*—*th* in *thine*, *sh* as in *she*, *zh*—*z* in *azure*, *ng* as in *sing*, *ch* as in *church ;* it declares that there ar three pairs of vowels unknown to the erly Romans, which need new letters : those in *fat*, *fare*, in *not*, *nor*, and in *but*, *burn*. For these some modifications of *a*, *o*, and *u* ar recommended. The long vowels ar to be distinguisht from the short by a diacritical mark when great exactness is required. The difthougs are *ai* for *i* in *find*, *au* for *ou* in *house*, *oi* as in *oil*, *iu* or *yu* for *u* in *music*, *unit*. With this alfabet the English language can be spelt according to its sounds. The report which set it forth was adopted by the Philological Association, no one dissenting ; and also by the Spelling Reform Association. If our language wer spelt by it, it would at once become easy for our children and for the illiterate to lern. They could read it right off as soon as they lernd their letters. It would be easy also for all who read French, German, Latin, Greek, or Anglo-Saxon. It would make the lerning of foren tungs easy. It would fix the school pronunciation of Latin and Greek. We should pronounce, of course, as the Romans did, for that would be our natural reading of the letters. No one would think of studying up a pronunciation so remote and difficult as our English method would then become, or of making a *lingua Franca* of good old Latin, after the manner of the so-called continental method. It would revive the speech of our old English authors. Shakspere would be troubled to understand "Hamlet" as we now read it ; Chancer could make little of the "Canterbury Tales."

All this seems to promise fairly. Why not begin at once to write and print in the proposed alfabet ? The scholars ar obliged to admit that the change would be too great in an immediate and complete adoption of it. The report of the committee says that "the use of these letters with only these powers and the dropping of all silent letters will so change the look of large numbers of words that they will not be recognized at sight." It cannot be introduct into the newspapers or the commonest literature of a generation who know no spelling but the old. There must be gradual progress, a transition period, in the issues of the popular press. The ideal alfabet is a guide to direct the minor changes. It may also come into immediate use in the schools in teaching beginners to read, and in scientific publications, as an alternativ or key alfabet. All our dictionaries, for example, need such an alfabet to giv the pronunciation. So do filological essays, geografical works, and many others. Once made familiar in these ways, a perfect fonetic spelling may gradually displace the old.

Turning now to processes of gradual amendment of the standard spelling, it may be well to quote the language of the filologists :

"It does not seem desirable to attempt such sweeping changes as to leav the general speech without a standard, or to render it unintelligible to common readers ; but the changes adopted in our standards of the written speech hav laggd far behind those made in the spoken language, and the present seems to be a favorable time for a rapid reform of many of the worst discrepancies. The committee think that a considerable list of words may be made, in which, the spelling may be changed, by dropping silent letters and otherwise, so as to make them better conform to the analogies of the language and draw them nearer to our sister languages and to a general alfabet, and yet leav them recognizable by common readers ; and that the publication of such a list under the authority of this association would do much to accelerate the progress of our standards and the general reform of our spelling."

This was in 1875. In 1878 it was further reported :

"In accordance with the plan of preparing a list of words for which an amended spelling may be adopted concurrent with that now in use, as suggested by President J. Hammond Trumbull, at the session of 1875, and favorably reported upon by the committee of the session, the committee now present the following words as the beginning of such list, and recommend them for immediate use : *Ar, catalog, definit, gard, giv, hav, infinit, liv, tho, thru, wisht.*"

The Spelling Reform Association has in the same way taken up and specially recommended *har, giv* and *liv.*

(To be Continued.)

A ROYAL ARTIST AND CANADA.—The London *Daily Telegraph* says, of the contributions of the Princess Louise to the Exhibition of the Society of Painters in Water Colours : The Princess Louise (an honorary member) sends a number of drawings which illustrate Canadian manners and scenery. Her "Fishing on the Restigouche" is a capital and spirited sketch of a lady fishing in a canoe, while some one smokes in the stern. The mosquitoes are larger, blacker, and apparently more ferocious than even the "midges" by the azure of Luxford. In an otherwise excellent sketch by the Princess Louise, "A Lumber Village on the Ottawa," the drawing of the water where it meets the further shore does not seem to us to be accurate. The *Times* also remarks that one of the most interesting and novel features is supplied by several excellent Canadian studies from the hand of Princess Louise, which quite deserve their place for their intrinsic merits, without any concession to the royal rank of this very efficient "honorary member" of the Society.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

MONTREAL.—CARNIVAL SKETCHES FROM THE OLD RESERVOIR AND MILITARY RINKS.

LACROSSE ON THE ICE, ON THE TANK AT MONTREAL.

LUMBERING IN THE BACKWOODS.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN & SANDHAM.

[Copyright secured. All rights reserved.]

CLARA CHILLINGTON;

OR,

THE PRIDE OF THE CLIFF.

A STORY OF ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

BY

THE REVEREND JAMES LANGHORNE BOXER,

Rector of La Porte, Ind., U.S., and formerly co-Editor with Charles Dickens of *All the Year Round*,

EDITED BY THE

REV. WILLIAM SMITHETT, D. D., of Lindsay, Ont.

CHAPTER VIII.

RIVALRY.

It seems almost impossible to find a position in life, or an object, that is not coveted by more than one individual. It may be true that there are not two minds cast into exactly the same mould; but kindred desires lead some minds at the same parallel for so great a distance, that one wonders where the divergence will take place.

Jacob Winter and Dick Backstay were rivals. The two old men had, after their own fashion, made a favourite of Charles Freeman. Both laid claim to his highest esteem, and both thought they had the greatest right to his chiefest consideration. The strong attachment of his rival was known to either, and consequently the feeling of jealousy raged furiously in the minds of both. This state of feeling being known to the object of their attentions, it became a source of deep annoyance. His kindly heart would not permit him to appear distant toward his humble friend, neither did he wish to grieve Uncle Jacob.

Never did a diplomatist seek with greater energy and earnestness to prevent his opponent advancing his position toward a controverted point, than did these two men in endeavouring to secure, each for himself, the greatest share of the attention of the favourite. In their manœuvering both of them possessed a vantage ground, where one could conduct his efforts in the absence of the other. To Uncle Jacob belonged the parlour, where as the guest of Mrs. Freeman, he could command for hours the society of his protegé. But Dick Backstay never went beyond the kitchen. Yet as a set off to the privilege enjoyed by his rival in the house, the other possessed a boat, frequently employed for a fishing excursion. To get Charles Freeman to accompany him afloat was the delight of the sailor, and while fishing he would sit and gaze upon him until his soul fell prostrate before him in adoration. It was a triumph to get him to become his patron and his guest on board his little boat, nor could he conceal the pleasure that such concession produced. At such times he would pass his rival in the street in a manner that told of a point of advantage being gained. Studied and marked annoyances on either side were the result of this existing rivalry. Both of them felt the sting the other inflicted, and both in their own way sought to exercise revenge.

To Jacob Winter the bare intimation of a fishing excursion was a sound as alarming as the approach of a deadly epidemic. The cheek of the old man blanched as he heard the declaration; and however buoyant had been his previous feeling, he sunk into a state of pensiveness the moment he heard that such was to be the case. Sitting one evening in the widow's parlour the plan for a fishing excursion on the following day was accidentally dropped. On hearing it a shadow covered the countenance of Uncle Jacob, and rising from his seat he for some minutes paced the room in silence. But growing tired of such exercise he rested himself in front of the fire, and with his hands clasped beneath the tails of his coat, leant against the mantel piece. In this position he remained some time, apparently in deep cogitation; when suddenly, and without assigning any reason for his conduct, he left the room, and taking his hat from the hall table departed from the house in haste. "A new vagary has entered his brain," said Charles Freeman to himself, as he saw the old man shoot past the window; but this eccentric movement did not long occupy his mind, and he again took up the book he had laid aside during the conversation.

On leaving the house Uncle Jacob directed his steps toward Samphire Cottage. For him to return thus early was a surprise, as his usual time for reaching home was punctually at nine o'clock. This practice being carried out with such preciseness it was with unfeigned astonishment that his servant beheld the return of her eccentric master. Nor was this surprise removed when in a peremptory tone she was ordered to bed, the only reason given being that he wished to have the house quiet.

On receiving this command the housekeeper looked at her master in silent suspicion, and as though apprehensive as to his sanity. This act was observed by him, and on leaving the room she was called to receive the assurance that it was not his intention either to blow up the house or to commit suicide, but that he had something particular to think about. But this assertion only confounded her still more; and as she again left the room, she muttered, "Something to think about! Wonders will never cease; for my part I didn't know that he ever thought of anything. I have always believed his head to be half filled with water, and that he acted in a different manner as his brains were washed from one side to the other." Still muttering as she held on to the handle of the door, she was again recalled, and this time ordered to fetch him his night-cap. But believing him to be of too many minds to go mad, she became less apprehensive, and finally withdrew feeling comparatively secure.

Having made every preparation to facilitate his effort to think, even to drawing on his night-cap, after pacing the room a few times he threw himself into an easy-chair in front of the fire and tried to cogitate. For twenty minutes Jacob Winter sat, trying to form a plan which should prevent the fishing excursion taking place on the morrow. Numerous were the fugitive thoughts that flew across his brain during that short time, not two of them wearing the same complexion, and until exhausted with his effort he fell asleep. In his sleep he dreamt that he was knocking out a plank from Dick Backstay's boat, that he was discovered in the mischievous act, that the old fisherman appeared wearing a large pair of horns, and that as a punishment for what he had been guilty of he was poking the tips of them into his eye balls. The imaginary pain proceeding from such an act caused him to shout at the top of his voice for mercy and for help; and the screaming of her master quickly brought Betty into the room to ascertain the cause of the confusion. But Jacob kept silent on the matter, and finding no reason for the noise she became in turn alarmed. The clock was striking ten when he awoke, thankful to find himself safe and sound in Samphire Cottage; and giving up all thoughts of conducting his cogitations on the subject vexing him in a regular form, he yielded to being persuaded to go to bed, trusting to accident to afford him aid.

When once an evil spirit seizes a person, it taxes all the energies of a strong mind to dislodge it. The strength of a better judgment often fails to eject the intruder; and should this spirit assail a person in bed, there is possibly no better way to exorcise it than by getting up and engaging in some active employment. Stronger minds than Jacob Winter's have failed in an encounter with the spirit of mischief; and were he assailed could he resist the spirit of fascination? This had to be tried. The spirit of mischief entered his soul as he got into bed, and he tossed from side to side in painful restlessness. That sleep which had put an end to his attempt at consecutive thinking when down stairs in his easy-chair, now forsook him. In vain he changed his position in the hope of alluring fickle sleep; it refused to approach him, and left him a prey to mischievous desires, but without any plan.

There was no rest that night for Uncle Jacob, and the early morning found him walking in the direction of the hated boat. There was even now no fixed purpose in his mind what he should do, or that he should do anything to frustrate the purpose to fish. On reaching the little craft, her appearance as she lay there with everything aboard as trim and orderly, although rude and common, as though she were a yacht, made an appeal to his sailor character, and touched a chord in his heart, which gave a transient strength to his better nature. Dick Backstay, being a thorough seaman, never permitted so much as a rope's end to be out of place.

The sight of a vessel, whether large or small, on board of which everything is kept shipshape, arouses the spirit of a thorough seaman almost to adoration. Seeing everything stowed away so snug and taut, and yet ready for use at a moment's notice, was not without its influence on Uncle Jacob, and involuntarily he praised the seamanship of his rival. This lucid interval, during which the clouds of jealousy were driven asunder by the power of admiration, balanced the mind of the old man, and he felt ashamed that the thought of injuring the boat had ever entered his mind. He felt humbled as he reflected on his folly; and this feeling almost decided him to leave everything as he saw it, to return home, and to send five shillings to the owner as a kind of hush money to his conscience, for entertaining the thought of injuring him in his calling.

Can ardent affection exist apart from the tormenting power of jealousy? Is not this passion the result of a proper fear lest we should lose the thing we love? Does not jealousy, as the gentle breeze of summer evening, tone up our exhausted energies, and relieving us from the relaxation produced by consuming ardour, energize our minds to grasp yet firmer the thing we love? But extreme jealousy is a virtue perverted, and becomes in consequence a terrible evil. Jealousy still reigned in the mind of Jacob Winter; and although the sight of the boat had for a moment subdued its force, yet it again arose, and spreading darkness over his soul once more invited the spirit of mischief to exercise an influence upon him. It was the desire to be mischievous, and not to be destructive, that filled his heart.

Opportunity must afford what inclination calls for to reduce feeling to practice. Nor was opportunity now wanting. Before the eyes of Jacob Winter stood the tub containing the fishing lines of his rival, coiled with the greatest carefulness, while the rows of baited hooks were ranged with almost mathematical exactness. To upset this tub, and entangle the lines would stop the fishing excursion for that day. This thought flashed on the mind of the old man, ran as an electric current along his arm and into the tips of his fingers, and in an instant the tub was overset.

The mischief being done, the walk homeward brought reflection to his mind, and produced within a train of unpleasant feelings. Under the action of these the idea entered his brain of Dick Backstay being a loser by his foolish conduct. This caused him to upbraid himself in no measured terms, and to declare that, "Jacob was a fool, always had been a fool, and would remain a fool until the end of his life." But this self-crimination afforded him no practical relief; for his imagination, now strong on the side of suffering, presented to him the sick wife of his rival denied some little luxury she had anticipated as the modest reward of her husband's labour. In fancy he saw the shade of disappointment pass across her countenance, as she tried to support a proper feeling of submission lest she should add grief to the mind already vexed, as he related to her how some mischievous rascal had robbed them of their bread. These imaginings were too much for Uncle Jacob, who having poured upon his folly a number of expletives, rushed out of the house as one possessed.

To make restitution for the offence committed against his rival now occupied his mind. This led him to make such a spasmodic effort in favour of virtue, an effort it was imperative for him to make in a hurry, lest the versatile mind should again become the victim of an intensive influence unfavourable to his purpose. But it was not his intention to go to the home of the injured one, confess his fault, and make atonement. It would require greater strength of mind than he could command to do this; he was therefore about to make restitution without confession, and while easing his conscience to spare his pride. That he might do this in secret, he went to the different stores and gave orders for such a supply, not only of the necessaries, but also of the luxuries of life, as had never before found their way to the home of Dick Backstay. Anticipating that the old sailor would be from home at that hour, the goods were hurried off, with the order that they were to be placed on the table, and the strictest privacy maintained as to who was the sender, on the penalty of losing all further favours. Having acted thus, Jacob Winter returned to his breakfast a happier man.

It was rightly judged that Dick Backstay would be from home at that hour; and shortly afterward returning ill-tempered, ready to quarrel with anybody, strongly disposed to curse all mankind, and especially the villain who had robbed them of their daily bread, he became alarmed at the sight afforded him on entering his cottage. He was silent on what he beheld, and walked and looked on the sill of the door. A familiar object was missing from that place, and as the fact grew in force within his mind, his countenance became sorrowful, and standing as motionless as though he had become instantly petrified, he exclaimed: "Shiver my timbers, if it ain't gone!"

With the superstition of his class, the old seaman had nailed a horseshoe to the sill of the door as a remedy against witches entering his dwelling, believing fully that those tormentors would never be able to cross the threshold while that remained there. But the horseshoe was removed; and he continued,

"If it ain't awful! it is a dreadful thing that somebody in this world is always a-tryin' to do somebody else harm. I knowed it would be so if ever that hossshoe was taken away, and now it's gone. Nothin'll ever keep them hags out but a hossshoe."

Dick Backstay did not touch the things he saw on the table, neither should it have surprised him had the floor opened and let them all through. Nor was he without apprehension lest in a moment mocking mouthing spirits should arise from the earth and commence an attack upon the provisions, making him their servitor. He believed himself to be certainly bewitched, and had already fixed his mind on the hag who had done it. The old seaman was in this state of mind when Charles Freeman called at the cottage for him to put to sea. On seeing him Dick shouted:

"Mister Charles, am I Dick Backstay, or ain't I? The wussest trouble of all my life has come upon me, I'm bewitched."

The piteous manner in which he uttered these words, and the comical appearance he presented, caused his visitor to burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

"What is the matter?" he inquired, when he could so far subdue his feelings as to speak.

"Matter; are you bewitched too?"

"Nonsense, bewitched! what do you mean?"

"Mean? look at them things, and then say if it ain't awful."

"And so, because some kind friend has sent you a present, you think yourself bewitched."

"Friend! I wish it was so. Don't go near them things, you don't know what may happen if you touch them." The dread lest Charles should touch the articles made the sailor tremble; and the earnestness with which he implored the former to keep away from them, convinced him that he was serious in thinking such an evil had befallen him. But the impression must be removed, and what was the best method to do it.

"Dick," he at last replied, you are behaving in a manner very foolish; at your age such whimsical notions should be put aside; and I wish from my heart that every poor fellow was as much bewitched as you are, if what I see before me is a specimen of your misfortune."

"You don't know all, Mister Charles."

"I know enough to think you to be a lucky fellow, if all that I see belongs to you."

"I don't know who they belong to."

"Nonsense; look alive! it is a lovely morning, and the fish will be abundant."

"We can't go."

"Cannot go, why? Has anybody been treating you this morning, or have you been helping to work a cargo?'

"I ain't had a drop; 'tis true; neither do I believe there have been a boat worked tonight." Dick Backstay then told his companion what had been done on board his boat, and that on returning home he had found things as he saw them. A momentary feeling of annoyance for the loss of the pleasure he had anticipated filled the mind of Charles Freeman, but guessing the cause of it all he could not forbear smiling.

Some faint glimmering of light began also to dawn to the obtuse intellect of Dick Backstay, and under its influence he yielded to be persuaded that what he saw before him was both tangible and wholesome; nor in this state of feeling could he long hold out against the fact that some common hand, guided by a spirit of mischief, had upset the tub, and entangled the fishing lines. "But what about the hossshoe, Mister Charles? Somebody has stolen that to sell for a penny."

CHAPTER IX.

REVENGE.

Having assured Dick Backstay that there was nothing of the supernatural in what had befallen him, Charles Freeman, that he might gratify his curiosity in finding out who was the cause of his disappointment, started off for Samphire Cottage. Although the idol of Uncle Jacob, the feeling was by no means shared by his servant, and whatever humble deference the kitchen yielded to the parlor in matters general, in this particular it showed a will of its own. "I've got nothink agin the young man," she gravely observed, "but he's got such a spell over my master as to make him as mad as a March hare."

Indeed, the strange conduct in the parlour on the previous night she fully believed to have something to do with him, and, therefore, finding him so early at the door on the following morning, she became confirmed in her suspicions, and with an ill grace showed him into the breakfast-room.

Entering that little snuggery, Charles found the old man sitting with his back toward the door, and apparently intent on eating his breakfast. From the posture he assumed, it was evident he knew who had entered the room, but the presence of his visitor being at that hour none too welcome, he was striving to feign ignorance of who it really was.

"Well, what is it, Betty?" he enquired, pretending to believe it to be his servant. But the disguise was too patent, and no answer was returned. "Why don't you speak?" he demanded; but no reply was given. At length, being compelled to turn, on seeing who it was, he sprang from his chair in the semblance of astonishment, and, placing himself in a dramatic attitude, he exclaimed:

"What spirit of earth, or goblin?——" At this point his memory failed him, and he inquired, "What is the other part, Charles, that is, if it be his real presence, for I thought him to be fishing with Dick Backstay?"

Charles Freeman smiled as he saw the effort of Uncle Jacob to conceal his feelings, and was now fully persuaded that he had rightly guessed. "That poor old sailor has met with an accident," he replied, "and this has put a stop to our trip."

"Met with an accident, has he? Dear me, I am sorry; but what can it be?"

"Some mischievous person has so entangled his fishing gear that it will take him the whole day to clear it."

"What a pity! the rascal who did it ought to be found out and horse-whipped."

Perceiving that to continue the subject would not accord with the feelings of his old friend, and being fully persuaded that he was sincerely sorry for the deed the impetuosity of his nature had betrayed him into performing, he did not prolong his stay.

"Dash my wig! I do believe he suspects me," said Uncle Jacob, when his protégé had departed. "Well, the fellow who could commit such a foolish act ought to be horse-whipped; and really, if it could never be known outside, I shouldn't mind a stroke or two with only my coat off, as a punishment for my folly." This exhibition of virtuous feeling on the subject of corporal punishment, and his willingness to submit to it with only his coat off, was made by him when actually putting on an overcoat, and

above that an old-fashioned Spencer, that he might keep the cold from annoying him.

There can be but little question on the general bad policy of taking upon ourselves the execution of vengeance. It may afford a temporary gratification to persons of hot blood; but if matters are permitted to take their own course, time and circumstances, by some mysterious law, find out the offender and exercise a juster, and frequently severer, retribution.

By some means it became known to Dick Backstay that his rival was the author of the mischief done on board his boat, as well as being the donor of those supplies which frightened him. Thinking over the matter, he came to the conclusion that the act itself might be condoned by the gift he had received; but that the spirit prompting the act ought to be punished after its own fashion. This was close reasoning, and showed more of vengeance than of logic; yet to do this had now become a fixed determination.

When an opportunity for inflicting vengeance is earnestly sought, it speedily makes its appearance. But this rule is not absolute, for Dick Backstay had for some time been watching to gratify his desire on his rival after his own mischievous precedent, but opportunity had been coy and refused to present itself in such a form as to ensure success. At length, however, it came, and in a manner so fascinating as to be irresistible. The time was on a Sunday afternoon, and the place, of all others in the world, was the parish church. Both the old men made it a point of going to church twice on Sundays, and in the afternoon Jacob Winter always made it a duty to go to sleep.

There are many queer things in social life which will not bear looking at in the abstract. Nor is it wise to do so; for custom has so familiarized us to them that we accept them as they are, rather than make any enquiry concerning them. The origin of such things is frequently lost in the past, and we regard them simply as forming part of the laws of society. It would perhaps be folly, would certainly disturb some minds, and could be of no practical worth, to enquire why it is that in many parish churches in England, supported by the State, rich persons should sit in comfortable seats downstairs, while their poorer neighbours occupy decidedly uncomfortable ones near to the roof of the building. It is true that some one must go there; and it is presumed that no one would seek to establish the idea of superior goodness being associated with either situation, even in these times when piety is made to take up its abode in trifles. Possibly there is no modern intention connected with the fact, and what existed in the past is as well forgotten. But this is certain, that in the parish church of Folkstone, Jacob Winter, as the richer sinner, sat down stairs, while his rival, as the poorer, if not the greater sinner, sat nearer the roof. Perhaps this was as it should be; at any rate, this custom of exalting the poorer portion of the congregation gave to Dick the opportunity he desired.

It has already been stated that the old seaman seldom used tobacco in church. It was a severe act of mortifying the flesh to do without it, but he had a kind of conscience that it would scarcely be proper to indulge this luxury in a place commanding his reverence. But where is the man to whom the conscience himself has made is always faithful? When a person closes his eyes to facts, he darkens his understanding, and denies to his soul the operation of conscience. This is one way by which conscience is sometimes held in silence; and another is that, through the mind being pre-occupied with other things, conscience neglects its duty, and permits to pass unnoticed acts which should be arrested in their transit. To this latter cause must be attributed the fact of Dick Backstay entering the church that afternoon, chewing his much-loved narcotic. Nor did he become aware that he had committed such an outrage, until the sight of his rival asleep in the pew beneath, with his mouth open, awakened within him the desire for revenge.

Save us when sleeping, may with propriety be the desire of all. Helplessly exposed, we then become the ready sport of passing circumstances. The sight of that sleeping man led the sailor to place one hand on the front of the gallery, to lean his head forward, and to shut one eye as though to concentrate more readily the focus of his vision upon his friend below. But a more critical examination might have asserted that he was striving to obtain a direct line for the transit of something from between his own finger and thumb into the open mouth.

Did he meditate any such practice there was no time for delay. A moment's hesitation might frustrate for ever any such design; and yet, as he looked on his sleeping rival, he hesitated, and seemed to luxuriate in the possibility of revenge. But had such been his intention, the favourable moment seemed to have flown, for a fugitive cur, forgetful of all propriety, having entered the church, was now being furiously attacked by the beadle. That poor wretch led astray by an adventurous spirit, now howling out his penitence for the mistake committed in ignorance, sought the nearest way of leaving the church, but, taking a wrong turning, was not ejected until many in the congregation had become convulsed by an irrepressible emotion. But whoever was disturbed, Jacob Winter slept on. He was a sound sleeper, and little short of pulling the church down about his ears would have broken his siesta. Being anxious to see the effect of canine grief on the sympathies of his rival, the old sailor looked over the front of the gallery and saw him still retaining his sleeping posture. The sight filled him with mischievous glee, and during the confusion created by the vain attempt to drive out the dog from the church, he dropped from his hand a ——, prudence conceals the name—into the mouth of Uncle Jacob.

The effort being a success, was followed by a choking, screaming, kicking noise, proceeding from the pew of Jacob Winter. In an instant the service was stopped, and a general rush made toward where the old man was thought to be lying in an epileptic fit. The kind attention of all was overwhelming; and while friendly voices demanded for him air, and friendly hands were trying to unfasten his neck-cloth, the victim himself was kicking, and fighting, and trying to scream. By dint of struggling the cause of the confusion was at last ejected on to the floor, and then the enquiry arose of "Who did it?" But this remained unknown, for the old man, looking up toward the gallery, and seeing the eyes of Dick Backstay twinkling with satisfaction, he felt his position, and, dropping his gaze, speedily arose and left the church. Uncle Jacob felt that he justly deserved the vengeance, and, bowing to his fate, the matter was no more heard of.

(To be continued.)

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Last May the *Canadian Spectator*, of Montreal, began the publication of one hundred Questions in Canadian History, for the solution of which various prizes were offered, and the final result, with the answers of the successful competitors, was announced late in December.

These answers form a collection of much that is curious in Canadian history, and are gathered from many sources, some of which are not readily accessible. It may consequently be supposed that, to avoid deeper research, the *Spectator* will frequently be cited on some of these points, and its evidence be deemed sufficient.

Many of these decisions are, in my opinion, inaccurate, and some of them entirely wrong.

Lest they should be accepted as authoritative, if allowed to pass uncontradicted, I shall esteem it a favour if you will kindly find space for the following corrections, which I am prepared to defend, if necessary.

To Question No. 3—From what did the River St. Lawrence derive its name?—the answer given is, that the name was conferred by Jacques Cartier "from his having entered the Gulf on the 10th of August, 1535, the fête day of St. Lawrence." Now, on that day, Cartier entered a bay on the Labrador coast, generally supposed to be that now called Ste. Geneviève, 52 miles west of the Natashquan river. The name of St. Lawrence, which he gave this bay, was in course of time extended to the river and gulf. He did not give the name to the St. Lawrence itself, for he calls it the river of Hochelaga and the Great River of Canada.

In the answer to question No. 5, it is said that the Recollects were the first *denomination of Christians* who attempted to colonize Canada, because they endeavoured "to instruct the natives." Is not this a singular definition of colonizing?

Question No. 9 is: Who was the first person who discovered the Mississippi? and the honour of the discovery (after De Soto) is awarded to Nicolet in preference to Joliet, the answer stating that "From a passage in Relations des Jésuites for 1640, Parkman in his 'Jesuits in North America,' p. 166, writes: 'as early as 1639 Nicolet ascended Green Bay to Michigan, and crossed the waters of the Mississippi.'" Although Parkman writes the words here quoted, he makes no allusion to the Relations for 1640. However, in the Relations for that year, p. 36, Father Paul Le Jeune says: "Nicolet assured me that if he had proceeded three days further, on a large river issuing from this lake (Michigan) he would have reached the sea."—In his "Discovery of the Great West," published in 1870, three years after his "Jesuits in North America," Parkman shows that Nicolet never saw the Mississippi, and that it was this very river, and not the sea, from which he was three days distant.

The replies to Questions 17 and 21 have already been commented upon in the *Spectator* itself. The following letter appeared in its issue of Oct. 18:—

"To No. 17—Where is Lacrosse first mentioned?—you answer, in Ferland, vol. 1, p. 133, and give the date 1608. Now Ferland certainly does not say that lacrosse was played in 1608; and, besides, he could have made such a statement only on authority other than his own, his history being a recent publication. If you will refer to the page cited, you will find that it forms part of a chapter on the Indians, their customs, etc., and that "1608" is only a portion of the running heading of that chapter, and by no means intended for the date of the first mention of any of the customs therein described.

To No. 21 you say that the military fraternity of "The Holy Family of Jesus, Mary and Joseph," in 1661, was the first military organization, and Parkman is cited as the authority. You add that Faillon confirms this statement but gives an earlier date. Faillon does not give an earlier date for the formation of this fraternity; on the contrary, he distinctly states it to have been formed in 1663, *two years later*.—Faillon, vol. II, p. 16, and p. 20 note. Faillon does, however, give an earlier date for a *previous* military fraternity—as stated in my answers to the Question—that of "La Très-Sainte Vierge,' formed in 1653.—Faillon, vol. II, p. 213, and vol. III, p. 15, 3rd line.—Quisicosa."

Question 27 asks "When was the last negro slave publicly sold in Montreal?" and the answer says "25th August, 1797. The deed was passed by Mr. Gray and his partner notaries. The name of the slave was Emanuel Allen." What can the *Spectator* understand by a "public sale"? From the notes on the case of *Manuel* Allen in Sir L. H. Lafontaine's essay on slavery in Canada, as well as from the facts as stated in the *Spectator's* answer, I should say that the notaries may have been *public*, but that the sale certainly was not.

It is stated, in answer 28, that "De Caen *compelled* Roman Catholics and Protestants to worship *together* in the same church. See Faillon, vol. I, p. 212, and Leclercq, vol. I, pp. 332 and and 341." Now Leclercq, who is Faillon's authority, after saying that De Caen wished to compel the French Catholics to attend the prayers of the Protestants, adds that he was not obeyed, "on n'en exécuta rien."—Leclercq I, 333.

Answer 31, with reference to proposals of annexation to the United States, says that "In 1849, after the sanction of the Rebellion Losses Bill, 350 persons, many of them of considerable local influence, at a turbulent meeting, held on the Champ de Mars, Montreal, adopted a manifesto, (April 26th, 1849,) declaring that annexation to the United States was the only remedy for the political and commercial condition of the country." At the meeting of the 26th of April, on the Champ de Mars, it was resolved to draft a petition to the Queen praying for Lord Elgin's recall, and a petition to that effect was read and adopted at a meeting held next day at the same place. There was no question of annexation. It was not till the early part of October that the Manifesto of the Annexation Association of Montreal was published in the newspapers.

Question No. 46 is as follows: "Was Prince Edward (afterwards Duke of Kent) received in Quebec by Lord Dorchester when his regiment was quartered there." In the answer it is stated that "there is no record of his having officially received the Prince. The *Quebec Gazette*, August 18th, 1791, says that the Prince landed on the 16th, and *was received* by Lord Dorchester, who did not embark until the evening of the next day..... but the evidence appears conclusive that he *was not received* by Lord Dorchester at Quebec." It would be interesting to know on what "conclusive evidence" the statement of the old *Quebec Gazette* is cast aside. The following additional extract from the same paper may be considered more trustworthy:—"Saturday last being the anniversary of the Birth-day of His Royal Highness Prince Edward, His Royal Highness had a Levee in the morning at which were present His Excellency Lord Dorchester,.... etc." "On Tuesday evening there was an elegant Ball and Supper at the Château, in honor of His Royal Highness's Birth-day."—*Quebec Gazette*, Thursday, Nov. 7, 1793.

Lieutenant-Colonel (not Colonel) Winfield Scott was, as is well known, taken prisoner at the battle of Queenstown Heights in 1812, and question 49 asks in what way he was returned to the United States. Some writers state that he was exchanged in January 1813, while others maintain that he was released on parole, which he soon afterwards broke; but the *Spectator* in its answer, apparently adopts *both* opinions. I may say that I consider the second opinion the correct one. See General Orders of Feb. 8, in the Quebec *Mercury* of Feby. 16, 1813 (one of the authorities cited by the *Spectator*).

Question 55.—Which is the oldest incorporated town in Ontario?—is answered thus: "Toronto, incorporated in 1834. None of the questions have received a greater confusion of answers than this; but we believe that Toronto is the correct one." I nevertheless believe that Toronto is not the correct answer, but that Hamilton is. The Act incorporating Hamilton is 6 Wm. IV., chap. 17, sanctioned 13th Feby., 1833, and Toronto was incorporated by 4 Wm. IV., chap. 23, sanctioned 6th March, 1834. See Upper Canada Statutes.

"Which is the oldest building in the city of Quebec, and what incident is connected with it?" This is question 57. The house on the N. W. corner of St. Louis and Garden streets is fixed upon as the oldest, and it is said that "it is the house which (in 1759) was occupied by Arnoux, the surgeon who attended General Montcalm on his death-bed. Montcalm died in this house, and was laid out there and carried thence to his grave in the Ursuline Convent Chapel. It is also believed that here Montcalm held his last council of war, and also that the articles of capitulation was signed there." Unless some of the foregoing statements concerning this old building are not merely hazarded, it would not have been amiss to give the authorities upon which they are made. For it is commonly supposed that the present City Hall occupies the site of Arnoux's residence; the place of Montcalm's death is still a vexed question; and tradition says that the capitulation was signed under the Old Elm which stood, until 1845, near Ann street, on the property of the Church of England.

"Port Royal, now Annapolis, N. S., founded in 1604" is said (answer 58) to be the oldest town in the Dominion. It seems to be generally taken for granted that Annapolis had its origin in Poutrincourt's Port Royal, founded, as above stated, in 1604. But this settlement was situated on the *north* side of what is now called Annapolis Basin, and was completely destroyed by the English. About 1636 D'Aulnay Charnisay transferred the seat of government from La Hêve to a spot on the *south* side of Annapolis Basin; and it is to this settlement, also called Port Royal, that the name of Annapolis was subsequently given. It would therefore appear that Quebec, and not Annapolis, is entitled to rank as the oldest town in the Dominion.

The oldest buildings in the Dominion are said, in answer 65, to be a stone house at Tadousac, erected during the time of Chauvin, a fur-trader, 1600-1602. This house is still standing. See Canadian Antiquarian, vol. 5, p. 36. The portion of an old fort near Annapolis, N. S., (formerly Port Royal) built under the French regime in 1614; taken by General Nicolson in 1710, etc. Archives of Nova Scotia, p. 18 *et seq.*" The first of these statements is possibly correct; the other is opposed to what I have just said of Annapolis; and, at any rate, neither of them is in any way supported by the authorities given. At page 36, vol. v., of the Antiquarian, there is nothing whatever concerning a house at Tadousac; the Nova Scotia Archives, p. 18 *et seq.*, merely allude to Fort Annapolis Royal, and do not give the date of either of its building or capture.

In answer 81, the following events are enumerated among those that have occurred at St. Anne's, Bout de l'Ile:—"Dollard de Casson's (sic) fight with the Indians took place near there. Jeanne le Ber spent many years of self-imposed penance in a room in a tower, which is still in existence. Thomas Moore is supposed to have written his well-known Canadian Boat Song there in 1804." What proof is there that this was the scene of the fight between Dollard *des Ormeaux* and the Indians? I still believe that this famous engagement occurred further up the Ottawa. Notwithstanding the existence of the tower, I doubt that Jeanne Le Ber ever was at St. Anne's. She spent the last nineteen years of her life in complete seclusion in a small room at the back of the Chapel of the Congregation Nuns, in Montreal. This chapel was destroyed by fire in 1768, and the present church of Notre Dame de Pitié is the second which has since been erected on the same spot. See Vie de Mlle. Le Ber, Montreal, 1860.

It is stated, in answer 85, that, according to Ferland, Capt. Jacques Michel piloted the English up the St. Lawrence in 1759. Of course Ferland is not guilty of such an absurdity. Captain Michel acted as pilot to Kirke in 1629. The man who piloted Admiral Saunders, in 1759, was Matthew Theodosius Denis de Vitré, whom the *Spectator* confounds with his son John Denis de Vitré.

"Bay of Fundy" is usually supposed to be a corruption of the French "Fond de la Baie," the name formerly given to the upper part of La Baie Française. "Fond de la Baie" simply means the Head of the Bay, and the allusion is not, as the *Spectator* imagines (ans. 10) to the sand or mud at the bottom.

Sagard's history is not entitled "Histoire de la Colonie Francçaise" (ans. 75), but "Histoire du Canada."

The battle of Chrysler's Farm, which, in answer 67, is counted among the battles of Prescott, was fought *twenty-five miles* from there.

The name of Bytown was changed to Ottawa on the 1st of Jany. 1855, and not, as stated in in answer 33, in 1854.

The *Swiftsure* was not launched in 1811 (ans. 45), but on the 25th Aug. 1812.

The battle of Carillon was fought on the 8th July, 1758, and not on the 5th (ans. 83), and the capitulation of Montreal was signed on the 8th Sept., not on the 7th (ans. 40).

If the *Canadian Spectator* should carry out its commendable intention of encouraging research in other matters, it is to be hoped that its decisions will give evidence of care in their preparation, and of proper study and an adequate knowledge of the subject. In the present instance, to quote from the *Spectator's* concluding remarks, "it appears that some such discipline was not uncalled for, if we may judge from the extraordinary replies furnished to some of the questions."

CORVIA.

ARTISTIC.

THE King of Bavaria has bought Feuerbach's picture of *Medea* for the Munich Pinakotek.

A VALUABLE collection of engravings and woodcuts of Albrecht Dürer is now on view in Vienna.

IT is stated that a valuable picture of David Taniers has been unexpectedly discovered at Pesth, in the house of the actor Maleczky.

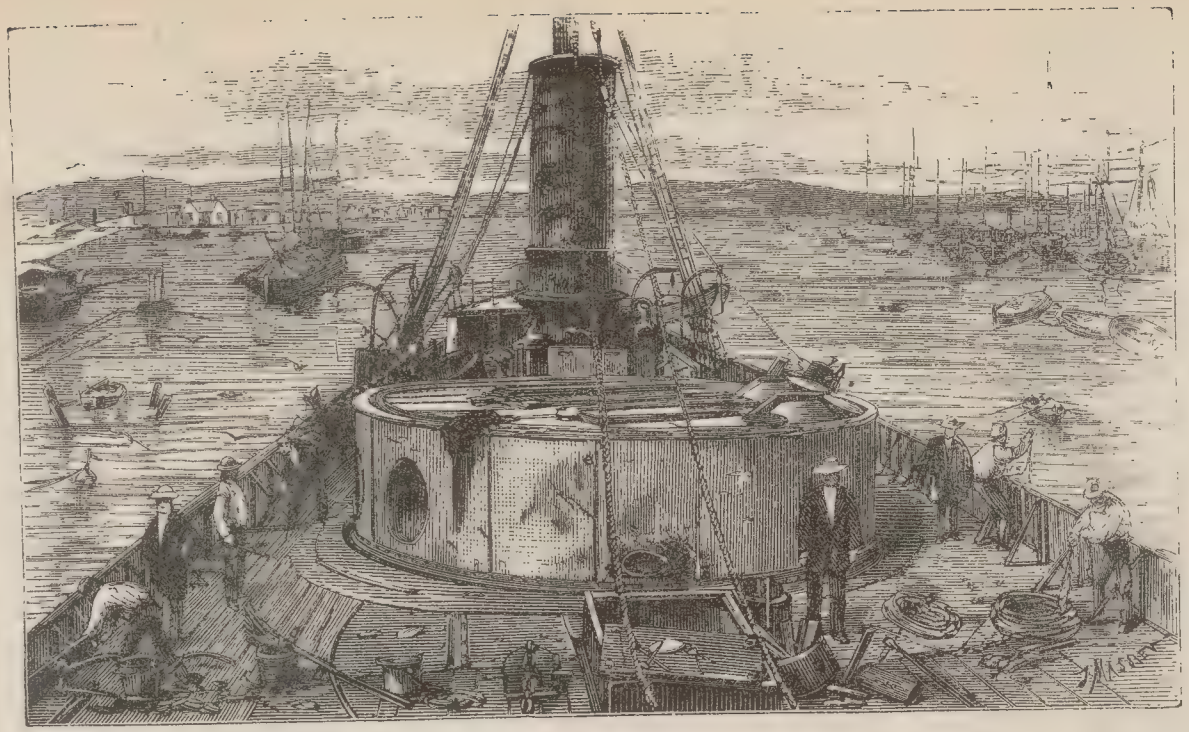
THE Emperor of Germany has purchased the portrait of his mother, the late Queen Louise of Prussia, painted by M. David, the famous French artist, and lately exhibited at the Hôtel des Ventes in Paris.

M. B. VERESCHAGUINE, the Russian artist, who has spent some time in India, Central Asia, and the Balkans, where he was wounded during the late war, is about to exhibit a number of his paintings at the Cercle Artistique et Littéraire in the Rue Volney, Paris.

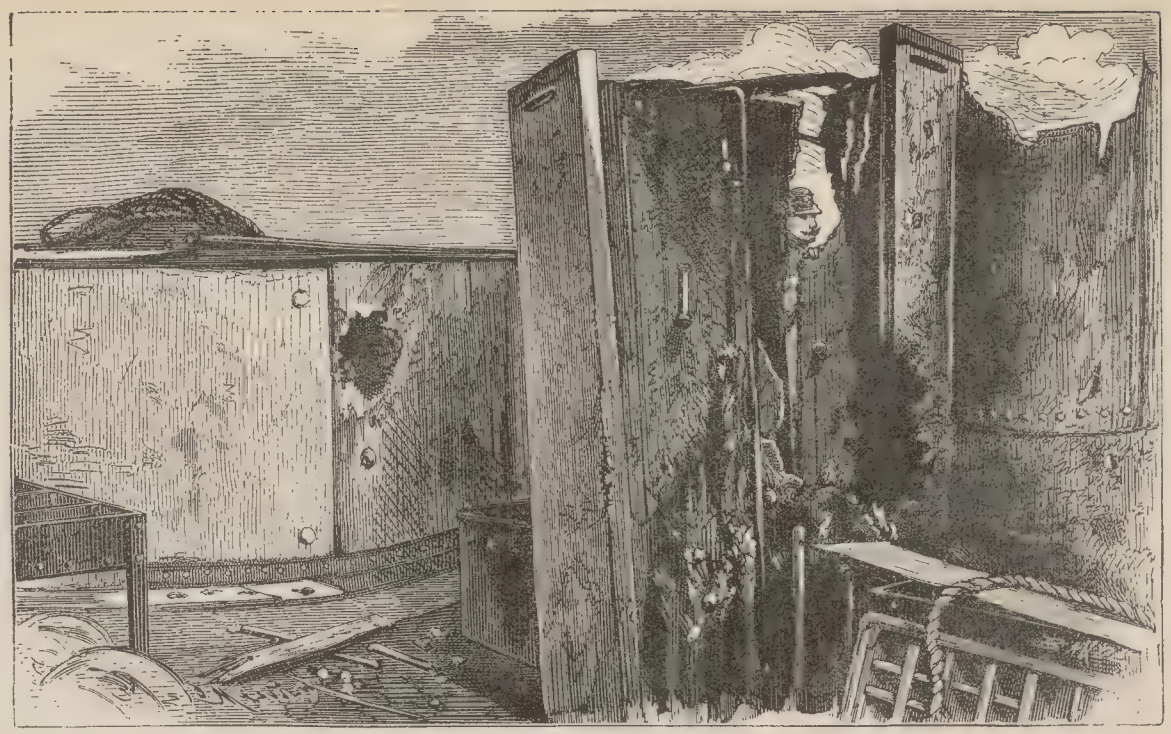
THE forthcoming Winter Exhibition of the Royal Academy will be enriched by a considerable number of pictures by Holbein, all the Academy can borrow, not including some of the greater works of the artist, which have already been exhibited in Burlington Gardens. There will be no drawings nor any miniatures.

MR. VAL PRINSEP'S great work advances steadily toward completion. The memorial of the proclamation of the Queen as Empress of India will, it is expected, be one of the attractions of the season of 1880, but whether or not Burlington House will be its location remains to be determined. The picture measures something like 25 feet by 12 feet.

THE Princess Louise sent a number of drawings to the exhibition of the Society of Painters in London. They illustrate Canadian manners and scenery. Her "Fishing on the Restigouche" is a capital and spirited sketch of a lady fishing, in a canoe, while some one smokes in the stern. The mosquitoes are larger, blacker, and apparently more ferocious than even the "midges" by the azure of Luxford.

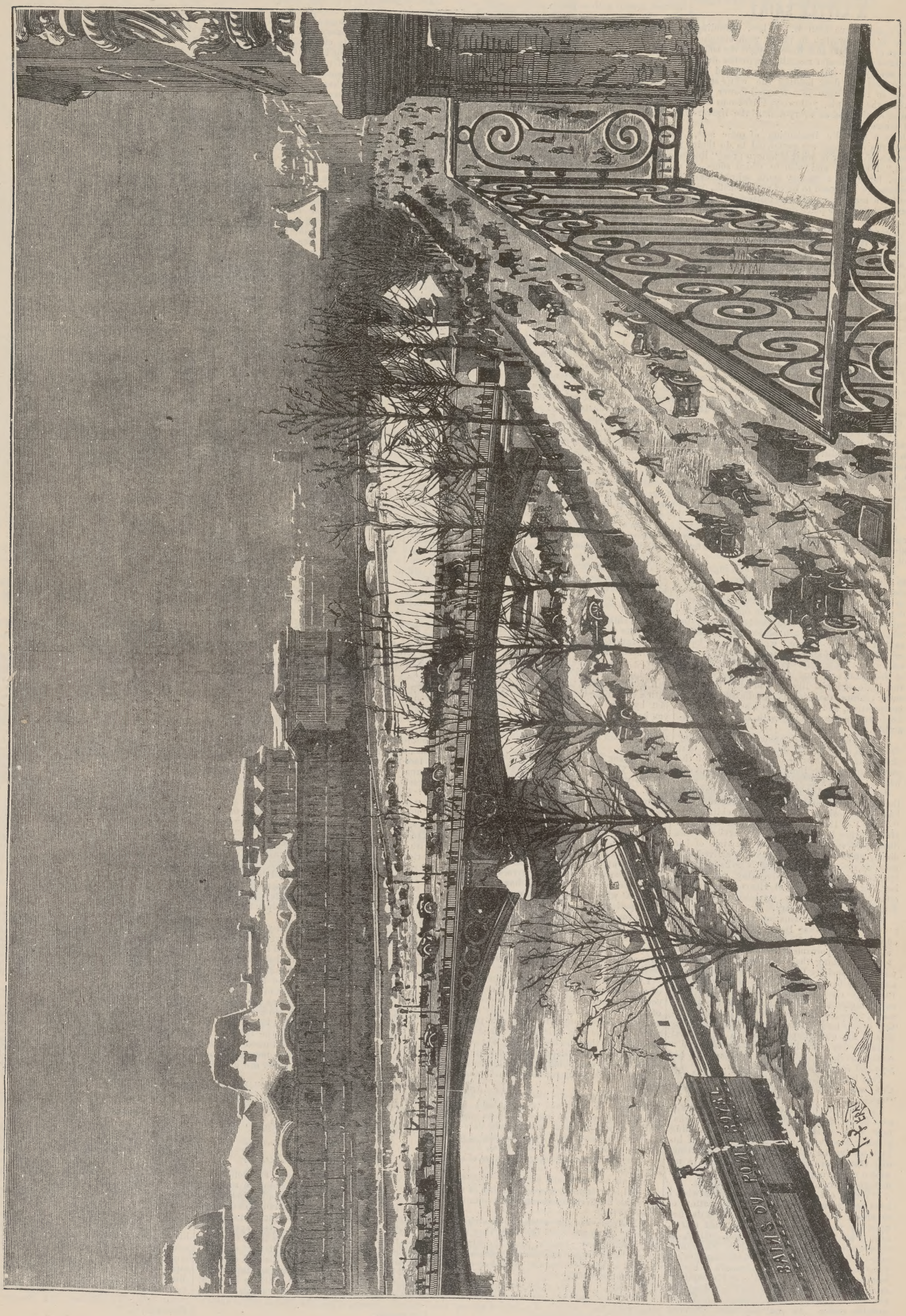


THE TURRET OF THE "HUESCAR."



THE CAPTAIN'S LOOKOUT IN THE TURRET.

THE GREAT NAVAL BATTLE BETWEEN PERU AND CHILI.



PARIS UNDER SNOW.—VIEW OF THE SEINE OPPOSITE THE LOUVRE.

A LITTLE SAINT.

You may have seen it. A low, rambling stone house, overrun in places with clinging masses of woodbine that have brought the small windows into a nearer resemblance to the dull, deep-set eyes of the aged, and converted the niche over the door holding the white stone image of the Virgin into a small bower into which the purple, yellow-eyed blossoms and scarlet berries nod at every dash of the irreverent breeze.

It is a Catholic institution of some sort, where the very good are permitted to do their holiness of prayer in what is known as a "Retreat," I believe, and also to which some of those, for whose refractory souls solitude and penance are supposed to be of vital benefit, retire for a season; and Daisy Butterfield and I stumbled upon the place during a summer ramble.

Of course his real name is not Daisy. On the contrary, it is something very much more dignified and respectable; but he is such a fresh, innocent child—such a blooming and harmless flower of the field—that no other name seemed in the least to fit him, therefore the soubriquet.

The old stone house, in spite of its picturesque air and pious character, we might have passed if there had been nothing to attract our continued attention save the stone image above the door, but there was an attraction more "fixing," at least for Daisy, and the first intimation I had of this fact was a convulsive jerk upon my coat-tails and a command to "Look!" in a voice that I recognized as that of my companion, in spite of its agitation.

I meekly obeyed orders. I wheeled about. I looked. I have been thankful ever since that I did so.

The door of the old house had been opened, and upon its threshold stood a young girl clad in the quaint, disfiguring black robes of some one of the Sisterhoods, and under the dragon of a muslin head-rigging there appeared a face fairer than any Madonna pictured by the old masters, because it was filled with all modest intelligence, gaining thus in all saint-like qualities what it lost in insipidity.

Only for a moment did this fair vision beam upon us, disappearing then again within the gloomy old house; but in that moment the fate of Daisy was settled.

In vain did I lavish argument and ingenuity to get him out of the neighborhood. Night found us domiciled in a small wayside tavern in the immediate vicinity, and there I was condemned to listen, with only the small compensation of a bowl of spiced clover-leaf rum, to whole volumes of French philosophy upon the subject of wife-taking, which would have brought tears of affliction to my friendly eyes only that I knew Daisy to be subject to attacks of this kind, and that the great conservator of the little fellow's liberty had thus far been some trifling omission of steadfastness in his composition, and the fact that his passion never kept even in the running with his impressionability.

A series of skirmishes upon the following day developed a history for the "Little Saint" that should have taken some of the ardor out of the pursuit upon which Daisy was bent, but—it did not.

She was called Anna. Such other name as the accident of birth might have accorded her had been lost in the generally obliterating "Sister" of the Order under which she lived. Her mother had done humble service to the Sisterhood as laundress up to the time of her death, and when the child she left arrived at a suitable age, the good women, who had charged themselves with her up-bringing, consecrated her, not to the service of Heaven, but to the clear-starching of the establishment. Of a father there was no record.

At this abrupt termination of our researches, t was natural that Daisy should have fallen upon my sympathetic breast and there poured ut his disappointment in briny, bitter tears. t was the thing that I expected, but human nature—especially Daisy—is never what a man expects it to be, and, to my utter confusion, the little chap at once addressed himself to supplying such trifling omissions in the way of name, romance and career in the previous history of this medieval laundress by the substitution of his own proper cognomen in the first instance, his courtship in the second, and a most marvelous future as part and parcel of his joys and *impedimenta* in conclusion.

Poor infant! He had always had a weakness this way, but the last is always the most "fetching."

I looked upon him in compassion, and suggested a B.-and-S., to be followed by a six weeks' tour with a circus company; but, smiling placidly down upon me from the heights of his high resolve, he calmly "sat upon" my remedial institutions, yet opened his mind to me with a reassuring candor intended to soothe the disturbed current of my friendly solicitude.

"Teddy, old man," said he, "this is what I have been searching for since the obligations of manhood to the next generation first dawned upon my youthful soul. A man must marry, and, if he be a man of inches and quality, he should not abridge his usefulness to the country and age in which he lives by deferring this important duty. He owes it to himself, to his ancestors, to the unmarried ladies of his acquaintance, to settle in life as early as is at all consistent with the grave considerations of making a suitable choice. As you may have observed, this question of choice is one to which I have devoted myself with unparalleled assiduity, and—in spite of many discouragements in the way of finding the majority of the sex '*unavailable*,' for reasons that the sex and those who know my exacting heart will appreciate—one in which I have persisted until yesterday P. M., when the ideal creature whose image has hitherto inspired my search resolved herself into the living, attainable woman, and stood before me.

"Love is the slave of no time or condition. I saw Anna, and immediately I adored her. In her I recognize all those elements of perfectibility which are essential in my wife. In the sacred retirement of these cloistered walls she has grown up, unspotted by all those vanities and emulations which assail women from the cradle to the altar. She is now the virgin soul—the breathing impulse to which it shall be my proud task to give form, shape and direction. Intelligence and innocence shine in every lineament of her saint-like face. She is in everything a child, a beautiful child, Teddy, and when her childhood ends she will be my wife."

I am not easily "spilled," but this speech of Daisy's was a "facer." The length of the address was not so serious, because he was given to expressing himself at greater length than point, nor that he seemed in dead earnest gave me no great trouble, because the little chap had a way of adding to his inches by being impressive upon the slightest occasion; but, the thing that crushed me was a series of observations I had made on the second occasion of our meeting with the little saint which had occurred in the parlor of the old stone cloister into which Daisy had dragged me, and where he had behaved with as much solemnity as the remarks above would indicate.

My observations were first, in corroboration of my first impressions, in regard to the exquisite loveliness of the girl both in face and figure. I then concluded that she was honest and all simple sweetness in character and disposition, that she had both sense and intelligence, neither of which had travelled beyond the homely limits of her daily life, and, most fatal of all her dangerous presentiments, I saw that she also was deadly earnest in her nature, not knowing a joke from a practical lie, and utterly without that other more graceful quality which protected my Daisy from serious damage by enabling him to adapt his feelings to circumstances, however mutable Fate might show herself.

I foresaw danger, and, therefore, in some trepidation, I ventured to insinuate:

"She is well gone in her childhood now, Daisy."

"The childhood which I intend shall only merge into wifehood, Teddy, has nothing to do with years or stature!" answered he, with a magnificent air of condescending enlightenment.

"But," I modestly hinted, "would it not be well to take a little time to furnish your 'child' with a beginning before you make an end of her, just by way of satisfying inquisitive friends, you know? Anna is a pretty name—but, I say, there is the church register to be considered. I think it takes two to do the business handsomely there!"

"My dear Teddy," answered this precious infant, "you talk as if the inquisitiveness of friends were to have weight in a matter of this kind. If the forms of the marriage contract require two names, the most convenient one may be borrowed for the moment. No man would object to lending his name for such a short time. It is not at all in the way of an endorsement, you know. Beyond this, I am proud that *my wife* should have no name except that which she receives from me. That she has no relatives insures me against one of the terrors of the married state, and that she will have no history, save that which I shall write upon the book of her experiences, is something that a man may be devoutly thankful for. Teddy, in these corrupt times, I tell you, old man, there is a providence in these things. I shall take my wife as a direct dispensation from Heaven, and only as my wife shall she learn the meaning of earthly love."

I was troubled. A tide had set in the affairs of my artless Daisy which, too evidently, I could not stem. With the aid of several bowls of the clover-leaf rum I got him safely into bed, and then betook myself to my own rest, from which I awoke next morning unrefreshed, having dreamed that the lovely Anna was avenging herself upon my unhappy head by flattening it in with a hot smoothing-iron, having previously disposed of Daisy by running him through the mangle.

Upon arising I found that my friend had disappeared. I resigned myself, and having diverted my mind as successfully as might be with a newspaper some months past date until about noon, being then about to present myself at that unholy twelve o'clock meal, known in the rural districts as dinner, the cause of all my inquietude walked in.

His air was unusually serious.

"All is arranged," he said, looking as majestic as his five-feet four and innocent countenance would permit.

"Has she—has she—ceased to be a child?" I gasped, overcome with the fears that assailed me. With every feeling, from the kindly reproachful to the melancholically astonished, expressed in his countenance, he looked at me for a moment and then said:

"Teddy, I thought you knew me better?"

I prayed for patience and a better understanding, with the handles of a pair of wheezy bellows in my nervous clutch.

After a moment's reflection this philosopher and friend continued:

"You have not encouraged my confidence by any sympathy in this matter, Teddy. Nevertheless, the sentiments of friendship which I have professed shall not be chilled nor turned aside by the little differences of opinion that must from time to time occur between men. You know what my character has ever been, Teddy, and to show you that my intentions are as honorable as becomes a man under these circumstances, I now tell you that I have provided for the continuance of Anna under the care of the good Sisters for the next three years. They will instruct her in all things necessary and proper to her future condition upon a plan that I have been occupied this morning in arranging, and to the end that my bride-elect may preserve her virgin purity of heart and mind, I shall neither visit nor correspond with her during this time. In three years I shall attain my majority, when I shall return here to take my wife, unspotted and uncontaminated from the world, to my arms. Until then behold in me a model of human excellence, under the glorifying influence of a great anticipation. Teddy, you should see the error of your ways, and marry before you do your courting!"

I threw down the bellows and embraced this moral example. To the eyes of my experience there was no further occasion for alarm, and with the exception of announcing himself engaged to every one we met, and swearing me by hair-lifting oaths to observe the sanctity of the old stone cloister, Daisy behaved like a cosset lamb during the remainder of our journey.

* * * * * *

I must confess that I was a little "phized" as the years went by, to see, that Daisy kept up the romance of his engagement, but as he amused himself pretty much after the old fashion, and seemed in no immediate danger of canonization, I concluded that he used the thing as an article crossed between a counter-irritant and a safety-rope in cases where either of these agents might be useful, I ceased to think of the affair as anything more than *pour passer le temps*.

The three years were nearly done when I chanced into a studio with one or two men, among whom was Daisy. Figures were the artist's "forte," and there were two or three about which a good deal had been said. While absorbed in the contemplation of a cabinet portrait in imitation of the style of Sully, and not half a bad thing in its way, I heard a prolonged and pathetic whistle issue from the lips of Daisy.

Instantly I felt that there was trouble brewing for the infant, and made my way to where he stood, his hat jammed hard on the back of his head, both hands crammed in the lowermost section of his pockets, his feet widely separated and acting as blocks to his braced legs.

Helpless dismay rested upon every feature of his ingenuous countenance, and with all my sympathies called into quick array, I looked from Daisy to the picture before which he had struck this magic pose.

It was just a panel, representing a deep stone doorway, above which there was a little niche, holding a small stone image of the Virgin. In this doorway there was the figure of a girl, with a face more beautiful than Correggio's "Madonna," but with something of the "Venus Victrix," done in color in it.

"The Little Saint, by Jove!" said I.

"My Anna!" murmured Daisy.

Then we looked for a moment into each other's eyes, and for the first time I understood what it is to be a boy, and to have worshipped long and with a secret kindling of purest passion at the shrine of an ideal woman who may one day be clasped in the flesh.

The same thought had touched us both, and I managed to carry the other men off, leaving Daisy to hunt out the story of the strange, new expression we had both detected upon the painted face of the "Little Saint."

It was quite dark when Daisy came to my rooms, and I was sitting in the gloaming as was sometimes my fancy. I arose to light the candles, but with a motion of his hand to prevent it, Daisy sat down quietly and said:

"It is all right, Teddy; she is married to that artist fellow. It was a case of love at first sight—mutual, you know—and as the old Sisters made a row about it, they ran away."

Nothing more was said for a long time. I somehow found myself holding the lad's hand in a strong clasp, but at last he turned his face so that the firelight shone for a moment upon it, and I saw a tear where I never saw one before.

"I hope she is happy, Teddy!" he finally said, and I, thinking Daisy Butterfield's the softest, truest and honestest heart in all the world, only answered:

"God bless you, Daisy—I hope so."

HEARTH AND HOME.

ECONOMY.—To a poor man, an economical wife is a treasure. It is astonishing to see how well a family can live upon a small income when the wife and mother is handy, industrious, and economical. The husband may earn but a pound a week, yet they make a far better appearance than their neighbour who earns twice or thrice as much. This neighbour does his part well, but the wife is good for nothing. She will even upbraid her husband for not living as nicely as her neighbour, while the fault is entirely her own. The difference is, that the one wife is a neat, capable woman, while the other is selfish and extravagant.

AUTOGRAPHS.—If those flattering friends who send to an author for his autograph would only take the trouble to pay the post, their incense would burn less smokingly on the altar of his vanity. One other hint: authors, like comets, are erratic, and a letter may follow them all over the country, and reach them at lest, taxed with a dozen postages, although the first may have been fairly paid. Considering that fame is the greatest share of most authors' profits in their vocation, this is rather hard. It is another evidence, however, of the verity of the Scriptures, which saith, "From him that hath not, shall be taken even that which he hath."

SELF-CONFIDENCE.—There are certain obstacles in every path that can be overcome only by the presence of self-confidence. There are outward hindrances to encounter, opposition to meet, difficulties to surmount, prejudices to sweep away, the very presence of which will terrify and appal the wavering and despondent, while they will melt away before the firm dignity of self-respect and self-reliance. There are also the innumerable obstacles from within, inclinations to curb, passions to restrain, desires to guide, temptations to resist; these also need not only the power to deal with them, but a confidence in that power that can alone make it effective.

TEMPER.—Temper is like the jagged bit which saws a horse's mouth; the more you irritate him with it the more ungovernable he becomes. Boys get a great deal of temper and selfishness and the spirit of bullying others knocked out of them at public schools; girls, however, especially those who never leave their homes, are accustomed to have it "all their own way," and fancy life is always to be all *couleur de rose*. But, when they marry and leave their luxurious home, and the spoiling and petting of silly and absurdly fond parents, and are launched on the world, to stand or fall by their merits alone, what becomes of them? Alas, too often, like leaves dropped from the branch, they are driven by adverse winds, until their very existence seems a failure.

LITERARY.

THERE are about 490 newspapers, magazines, &c., in New York city.

THE last issue of the Winnipeg *Daily Times* has appeared. It is understood that it has been sold to the proprietor of the *Tribune*.

GOETHE once presented a set of his works to Harvard College Library—a fact which has just been brought to light in making a new catalogue of the German literature of the library.

MR. TENNYSON—of whom it has before been stated that he was a Spiritualist—is said to have so firm a conviction as to personal immortality that he cannot bear the slightest contradiction on that subject.

MR. ROBERT BUCHANAN has written a poem of about 800 lines, which will appear in *The Contemporary Review*. It will be called "Justinian," and is the story of a child of that name who has been brought up without religious ideas of any kind.

THE Pope's new paper, the *Aurora*, sells for twenty centesimi, or four cents, and is printed on whiter paper than any other journal in Italy. The leading articles are written by men of European reputation, and refer chiefly to social and political topics connected with religion.

BARON RAYLEIGH, who has been elected Professor of Experimental Physics at Cambridge, is the first peer who has been a professor in the university. Lord Rayleigh is a man of vigorous intellect, and is the author of the most elaborate treatise on sound in the English language.

AMONG the useful papers promised for the February *St. Nicholas* will be one on the Audiphone, that recent and admirable invention by which persons, so deaf that they have never heard a sound in their lives, can be made to hear music, the human voice, and all the beautiful sounds of nature. This paper will doubtless be of interest to old and young.

THE success of recent numbers of *Scribner* has been so marked, that the edition of the February number has been placed at 125,000. This number will contain the first part of Eugene Schuyler's illustrated life of Peter the Great, which is said to be graphic and interesting to an unusual degree; also Mrs. Burnett's new story, "Louisiana," which will present some strong contrasts of character; a rollicking paper on bicycling, entitled, "A Wheel Around the Hub," and other features.

AFTER the numerous discussions of Mr. Edison's Electric Light, it will be interesting to see exactly what claims for it Mr. Edison himself is willing to endorse. A paper is announced to appear in the midwinter *Scribner* by Mr. Edison's mathematician and assistant, Mr. Francis R. Upton, which, besides the writer's intimate connection with the invention itself, has the further voucher of a letter from Mr. Edison, certifying that it is "the first correct and authoritative account." It is said that the paper will contain much that has not and will not be elsewhere published.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands, by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* e-2-w.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

☞ *Solutions to Problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S., Montreal.—Paper received. Thanks.

T. S., St. Andrews, Manitoba.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 256.

Q., Montreal.—Should the games appear shortly we will endeavour to obtain copies of them.

E. H.—Solution received of Problem for Young Players No. 256. Correct.

J. & H. McG., Cote des Neiges.—Correct solution received of Problem for Young Players No. 256.

THE AMERICAN CHESS CONGRESS—THE TOURNAMENT.

The American Chess Tournament is exciting much attention in New York, and, no doubt, in all parts of the United States and in Canada there are many who are anxious to learn the particulars connected with a contest which has brought so much chess skill together. We give below the latest news we can obtain, and next week we will not fail to add all that may occur which may be of an interesting nature.

"The defeat of Captain Mackenzie by Grundy, the English representative, on Thursday, gave a new interest to the chess tournament yesterday, more especially as their second trial was among the games to be played. In that contest Captain Mackenzie began the game with a Ruy Lopez opening, which is deemed by competent chess-players the most formidable and enduring method of attack. The game was sharply contested for four hours and a half, when Captain Mackenzie was obliged to retire after the forty-sixth move. He had then on the board his queen and three pawns, but his antagonist had a bishop in addition to these four pieces. He had also placed his formidable opponent in such a position that he could not save one of his pawns without exchanging queens, which would leave him practically defenceless, inasmuch as Grundy could readily have queened one of his pawns by pushing it up to the eighth square. When they met for the second trial yesterday there was, therefore, more than usual interest, which the result justified. Every move was made with great deliberation and foresight, and after the thirty-eighth there was a complete deadlock. Each player had seven pieces on the board, Mackenzie his king, knight and five pawns, and Grundy his king, bishop and five pawns. No move was left open which could possibly lead to a termination of the game, and the result was, therefore, a draw. This places Grundy in the best position in the tournament so far, as he has also played a draw and win with Judd, of St. Louis, one of the most formidable players engaged. Sellman has, however, half a game more to his credit." —*N.Y. Herald, Jan*, 10.

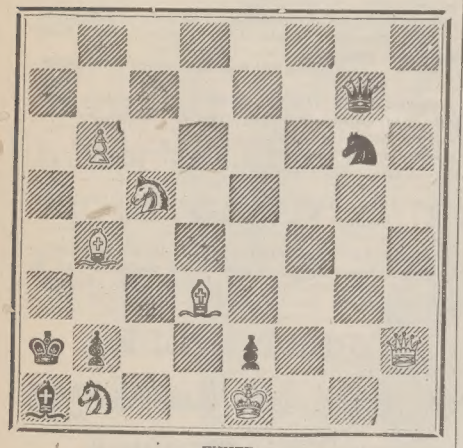
At the close of the second week the tournament stands, with each man to play seven more games:

Players.	*Won.*	*Lost.*	*Dr'n.*	*Players.*	*Won.*	*Lost.*	*Dr'n.*
Judd.....	7	2	2	Delmar....	4	4	3
Grundy...	7	0	4	Ryan.....	4	7	0
Mohle	6	2	3	Ware.....	2	7	1
Mackenzie	6	1	4	Congdon...	1	7	3
Sellman...	5	1	5	Cohnfeld ..	0	11	0

PROBLEM No. 260.

By Mr. W. A. Shinkman.

BLACK.



WHITE

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 390TH.

Played betwee: Master Frank Brown and Herr Zukertort.

The game was one of twelve which the latter played against as many opponents simultaneously and without sight of the board or men. The contest took place at Birmingham, England. The game is chiefly interesting from the fact that the great player's antagonist was only sixteen years of age. The notes are from the *Field*, but much condensed.

GIUOCO PIANO.

WHITE. (Master Frank Brown.)	BLACK. (Herr Zukertort.)
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. Kt to K B 3	2. Kt to Q B 3
3. B to B 4	3. B to B 4
4. Castles	4. Kt to B 3
5. P to Q 3	5. P to Q 3
6. P to K R 3 (*a*)	6. P to K R 3
7. Kt to Q B 3	7 P to K Kt 4
8. Kt to R 2	8. P to Kt 5
9. P takes P	9. R to K Kt 1
10. B to K 3	10. Kt takes Kt P (*b*)
11. Q to B 3	11. R to Kt 2
12. Kt to Q 5 (*c*)	12. Kt takes Kt (*d*)
13. Kt to B 6 (ch)	13. K to B 1
14. K takes Kt	14. Kt to Q 5
15. B takes Kt	15. B takes B
16. P to Q B 3	16. B to Kt 3
17. R to K R 1 (*e*)	17. B to Kt 5 (*f*)
18. Kt takes B	18. Q to R 5 (ch)
19. K to Kt 1	19. Q takes Kt
20. Q takes Q	20. R takes Q
21. R takes P	21. K to K 2
22. R to B 1 (*g*)	22. Q R to K Kt 1
23. P to K Kt 3	23. Q R to Kt 2
24. K to K 2	24. R from Kt 5 to Kt 4
25. Q R to K R 1	25. P to K B 4
26. R to R 7	26. P takes P
27. R takes R (ch)	27. R takes R and the game was given up as drawn, owing to want of time. (*h*)

NOTES.

(*a*) A dangerous move for either player after having castled on the K side, and before the opponent has also castled on the same wing. We have on several occasions pointed out that it not only loses time, but gives the opponent the opportunity of forming a serious attack by answering P to K R 3, with the object of advancing P to K Kt 4, as done in the present instance.

(*b*) The counter-attack has been well pursued up to this, and Black has forced an open file for his R with excellent prospects of increasing his advantage. But here it was stronger to have taken with the B, which would have led to lively complications, only to be met by the greatest caution and nicety of play.

(*c*) Black is taking up the offensive in a vigorous manner.

(*d*) He could not hope to press for a stronger attack by Q R 5, as it would only have led to a general exchange and a tediously even game.

(*e*) White is conducting his game uncommonly well, and especially this move is beyond what might be expected of such a youthful antagonist.

(*g*) This shows remarkable good judgment and foresight. R to R 7 was very tempting, but would have left him with an inferior game.

(*h*) The game was here given up as drawn, owing to the lateness of the hour. White has still kept his pawn ahead, but he had hardly any fair prospect of winning; not alone on account of his opponent's strength, which is scarcely diminished in his blindfold trials, but also by the nature of the position, more especially as the Bishops of the two parties are of opposing colour.

GAME 391ST.

Played in Manitoba recently between a Half Breed amateur and an English player.

White. (Amateur Half-Breed.)	Black. (English Player.)
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. B to B 4	2. Kt to K B 3
3. Kt to K B 3	3. Kt to Q B 3
4. Kt to Kt 5	4. P to Q 4
5. P takes P	5. Kt takes P
6. P to Q 3	6. P to K R 3
7. Kt takes P	7. K takes Kt
8. Q to K B 3 (ch)	8. K to K sq
9. B takes Kt	9. Q to K B 3
10. Q to Q sq	10. K B to B 4
11. Castles	11. R to B sq
12. Q to Q 2	12. Kt to Q Kt 5
13. B to B 3	13. Kt to Q B 3
14. P to B 3	14. Q to Kt 3
15. K to R sq	15. B to K 3
16. Q to K 2	16. R to Q sq (*a*)
17. B to R 5	17. B to B 2
18. B takes Q	18. B takes B
19. P to Q 4	19. B to Q 3
20. Kt to Q 2	20. K to B 2
21. P to K B 4	21. P takes B P
22. Q to B 4 (ch)	22. K to K 2
23. R to K sq (ch)	23. K to K B 3
24. Q to K 6 (ch)	24. K to K Kt 4
25. Kt to B 3 (ch)	25. K to R 4
26. Q to K R 3 (ch) and mates.	

NOTE.

(*a*) A move which loses the game at once.

SOLUTIONS

Solution of Problem No. 258.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Q to Kt 8	1. K moves or anything.
2. B to R 6	2. Anything
3. Q or B mates.	

WHITE. BLACK.

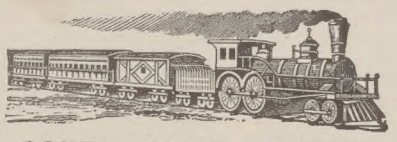
Solution of Problem for Young Players No. 256.

1. R takes Kt	1. Any move
2. Mates acc	

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS, No. 257

WHITE.	BLACK.
K at Q R sq	K at Q R 2
Q at Q 8	Q at Q Kt 3
R at Q R 4	Kt at K B 3
B at K sq	Pawns at Q R 4,
Pawn at Q Kt 3	Q B 5 and Q Kt 2

White to play and mate in two moves.



GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Western Division.

Q. M. O. AND O. RAILWAY.

SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

On and after MONDAY, JANUARY, 12th, Trains will leave HOCHELAGA DEPOT as follows:—

	A.M.	P.M.
Express Trains for Hull at.....	9.30 and	4.30
Arrive at Hull at.....	2.00 p.m. and	9.00
" Aylmer at.....	2.35 p.m. and	9.35
	A.M.	P.M.
Express Trains from Aylmer at.....	8.15 and	3.35
" " " Hull at.....	9.20 and	4.20
Arrive at Hochelaga at	1.50 p.m. and	8.50
Train for St. Jerome at.....		5.00 p.m.
Train from St. Jerome at.....		7.00 a.m.

Trains leave Mile End Station ten minutes later.

☞ MAGNIFICENT PALACE CARS ON ALL PASSENGER TRAINS.

General Office, 13 Place d'Armes Square.

STARNES, LEVE & ALDEN, Ticket Agents,

Offices, 202 St. James and 158 Notre Dame Streets.

C. A. SCOTT, Gen'l Superintendent Western Division.

C. A. STARK, Gen'l Freight and Passenger Agent

SEALED TENDERS marked "For Mounted Police Supplies," and addressed to the Right Hon. the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, will be received up to noon on THURSDAY, the TWENTY-SECOND day of JANUARY next, for the following supplies, viz.:—

Grey Military Flannel, 30 inches wide, 5 oz. to the yard	3,000	yds.
Brown Duck, 12 oz	2,500	"
Woollen Undershirts, full fashioned, (double breasted)	750	
Woollen Drawers, full fashioned, (double seated by extra thread of yarn)	750	pairs.
Woollen Socks, long legs	1,500	"
" Stockings, long legs	750	"
" Mitts, long wrists	500	"
Blue Artillery Cloth, (shrunk) 54 inches wide	1,200	yds.
Scarlet Serge, (shrunk) 54 inches wide	600	"
Scarlet Cloth. (shrunk) 54 " "	600	"
White Serge lining, 35 " "	500	"
Yellow Overall lace, 2 " "	2,000	"
Yellow Russia Braid	2,000	"
Helmets, with spikes and chinstraps complete	300	
Forage Caps	400	
Buffalo Coats made from No. 1 Summer robes	150	
Waterproof Sheets, 4ft. by 6 ft	200	
Mocassine, all Moose, large sizes, 6 inches high in leg	500	pairs.
Kit Bags	100	
Mosquito Bars	400	
Gauntlets, Buckskin, unlined	350	pairs.
" Teamsters. Deerskin, unlined	100	"
Blankets, 10 lbs	300	"
Towels, large linen	300	
" small, "	500	
Nose Bags	300	
Curry Combs, Web handles	300	

MATERIAL FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF BOOTS.

Grained Leather. 18 to 22 feet each side	280	sides.
No. 1 Canadian Kip Skins, 10 to 12 lbs. each	1,400	lbs.
No. 1 Spanish Sole Leather, 18 to 24 lbs. per side	3,350	"
No. 1 Slaughter Sole, for heel stiffeners, 15 to 18 lbs. per side	150	"
No. 1 Russet Sheep Skins, for linings	17	doz.

The skins must be neatly trimmed, have a good spread, and be free from holes.

Patterns of all Articles, except Leather, may be seen at the Department.

The Flannel, Brown Duck, Leather, Red and Blue Cloth, Red and White Serge, and Yellow Lace and Braid, to be delivered at the Penitentiary, Kingston, within six weeks of acceptance of contract.

The other Articles to be delivered at Ottawa, not later than 1st April.

Every article will be subject to examination and rejection if not fully equal to the sample.

Freight charges from places of shipment to Kingston or Ottawa, as the case may be, to be paid by the Contractor.

Any Customs duties payable on the above supplies to be paid by the Contractor.

Printed forms of tendes may be had on application to the undersigned.

Samples to accompany tenders.

Tenders may be for the whole or any of the above Articles.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Payment for these supplies will be made on the 3rd July next.

No payment will be made to newspapers inserting the above advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

J. S. DENNIS, Deputy Minister of the Interior.

FRED. WHITE, Chief Clerk.

Ottawa, December 22nd, 1879.

SALMON ANGLING.

DEPARTMENT OF MARINE AND FISHERIES, FISHERIES BRANCH, OTTAWA, 31st December, 1879.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to 1st April next, for the ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:—

River Kegashka (North Shore).
" Watsheeshoo do
" Washeecootai do
" Romaine do
" Musquarro do
" Pashasheeboo do
" Corneille do
" Agwanus do
" Magpie do
" Trout do
" St. Marguerite do
" Pentecost do
" Mistassini do
" Becscie do
" Little Cascapedia (Baie des Chaleurs).
" Nouvelle do
" Escumenac do
" Malbaie (near Perce).
" Magdelan (South Shore).
" Montlouis do
" Tobique (New Brunswick.
" Nashwaak do
" Jacquet do
" Charlo do
" Jupiter (Anticosti Island).
" Salmon do

Rent per annum to be stated: payable in advance.
Leases to run from one to five years.
Lessees to employ guardians at private cost.
By order,

W. F. WHITCHER, Commissioner of Fisheries.

20 Lovely Rosebud Chromo Cards or 20 Floral Motto with name 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N.Y.

50 Chromo, Snowflake, Oriental, Lily, etc. Cards with name, 10c; 25 Flistatrow Cards, 10c; 1 Fem and Scroll Autograph Album, 15c; Agents complete outfit, 10c. ROYAL CARD CO., Northford Ct.

50 Perfumed Chromo and Lace Cards, name in gold in fancy case, 10c. Davids & Co., Northford, Ct.

The Scientific Canadian

MECHANICS' MAGAZINE AND PATENT OFFICE RECORD,

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Devoted to the advancement and diffusion of Practical Science, and the Education of Mechanics.

THE ONLY SCIENTIFIC AND MECHANICAL PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE DOMINION.

PUBLISHED BY

THE BURLAND LITHOGRAPHIC CO.

OFFICES OF PUBLICATION:

5 and 7 Bleury Street, Montreal.

G. B. BURLAND, *General Manager.*

F. N. BOXER, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER, *Editor.*

TERMS:

One copy, one year, including postage.....$2.00
One copy, six months, including postage... 1.10

Subscriptions to be paid in ADVANCE.

The following are our advertising rates:—For one monthly insertion, 10 cts. per line; for three months, 9 cts. per line; For six months, 8 cts. per line; For one year, 7 cts. per line; one page of Illustration, including one column description, $30; half-page of Illustration, including half column description, $20; quarter-page of Illustration, including quarter column description, $10.

10 per cent. off on cash payments.

INVENTIONS AND MACHINERY, &c., or other matter of an original, useful, and instructive character, and suitable for subject matter in the columns of the MAGAZINE, and not as an advertisement, will be illustrated *at very reduced rates.*

REMITTING MONEY.—All remittances of money should be in the form of postal-orders. When these are not available, send money by registered letters, checks or drafts, payable to our order. We can only undertake to become responsible for money when sent in either of the above ways.

This journal is the only Scientific and Mechanical Monthly published in Canada, and its value as an advertising medium for all matter connected with our Manufactories, Foundries, and Machine-Shops, and particularly to Inventors, is therefore apparent.

60 CHROMO, MOTTO, Gilt-Edge & Lilly cards, with name. 10c. Globe Print. Co., Northford, Ct.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

60 Queen Anne and Photo Cards, illumntd & perfumed in case, 10c. Atlantic Card Co., E Wallingford, Ct.

$10 to $1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address: BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N.Y.

40 ELEGANT CARDS, all Chromo, Motto, and Glass, name in gold and jet 10c. West & Co., Westville, Ct. 13-12-24

THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

Has become a HOUSEHOLD WORD in the land, and is a HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY in every family where Economy and Health are studied. It is used for raising all kinds of Bread, Rolls, Pancakes, Griddle Cakes, &c., &c., and a small quantity used in Pie Crust, Puddings, or other Pastry, will save half the usual shortening, and make the food more digestible

THE COOK'S FRIEND

SAVES TIME, SAVES TEMPER, SAVES MONEY.

For sale by storekeepers throughout the Dominion, and wholesale by the manufacturer.

W. D. McLAREN, UNION MILLS, 55 College Street.

17 19-52-362

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

218 and 220, St. James Street, Montreal

Electrotyping and Job Printing, Chromatic and plain

$55.66 Agents Profit per Week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. $4 Outfit free, Montreal Novelty Co., Montreal, P. Q.

THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY BAR.

Ask for it. and take no other.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Trade Mark. | Made by THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF is being adopted in the BRITISH, French, U. S., and Austrian Naval, Military and General hospitals. It is prescribed by the Queen's physician, and by every medical man who has tested its merits. It is the only essence known which contains all the nutritive constituents of beef, and is pronounced by scientific men everywhere to be the most perfect food for invalids ever introduced. Sold by Druggists and Grocers, 35c., 60c., and $1.00.

FURNITURE!

Parties about furnishing will find a LARGE and VARIED ASSORTMENT at

SAMO'S,

189 Yonge Street, ALBERT HALL, Toronto.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.
BREWERS and MALTSTERS
MONTREAL.

WILLIAM DOW & COMPANY MONTREAL INDIA PALE ALE.

WILLIAM DOW & Co. EXTRA DOUBLE STOUT MONTREAL

Superior Pale and Brown Malt.
India Pale, and other Ales. Extra Double and Single Stout in Wood and Bottle. Shipping orders promptly executed. Families supplied. 18-6-52-282

THE TELEPHONES BOOMING.

"I say, Scroggs, what are our streets coming to? Bless me, the primeval forest is springing up again."

THE Canadian Spectator,

A high-class Weekly Journal,
EDITED BY THE
Reverend A. J. BRAY.
SUBSCRIPTION: $2.00 PER ANNUM.
OFFICES: 162 St. James Street, Montreal, and 4 Toronto Street, Toronto.

THE MILTON LEAGUE.

"Give me the liberty to know, to think, to believe, and to utter freely, according to conscience, above all liberties.—*Milton.*"

PUBLICATIONS:

BRAY, REV. ALFRED J. The Churches of Christendom, cloth..... $1.00
BROWN, REV. J. BALDWIN. The Doctrine of Annihilation in the Light of the Gospel of Love..... 50
DALE, REV. R. W. Protestantism: Its Ultimate Principle..... 60
The Ten Commandments..... 60
DAWSON, GEO., M.A. Prayers, and a Discourse on Prayer..... 50
McLEOD, NORMAN, D.D. Scotch Pebbles..... 15
TIPPLE, Rev. S. A. Echoes of Spoken Words... 50

"Here is a new wave of literature, and of the deep and wide sea of religious thought, but sparkling and right and gratefully refreshing."—*Literary World.*

THE BELL ORGAN COMPANY.

LARGEST AND OLDEST ORGAN FACTORY IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Established 1865.—13,000 now in use.

Silver Medal and Diploma, Provincial, 1871.

Silver Medal and Diploma, Centennial, 1876.

Internationol Medal and Diploma, Sydney, Australia, 1877.

Only Silver Medal for Parlor Organs, Provincial, Toronto, 1878.

Only Medal at Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, 1879.

Mr. Hague of the Merchants Bank, says: "The Organ sent me I did not suppose capable of being produced in Canada, the tone is pure, rich and deep, and the effects produced by combination of the stops is charming."—For Catalogues, address:

W. BELL & CO.,
41-47 East Market Square, Guelph, Ont.
Or J. HECKER, 10 Phillips Square, Montreal

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.

TRADE NORTON'S MARK.

CAMOMILE PILLS are confidently recommended as a simple Remedy for Indigestion, which is the cause of nearly all the diseases to which we are subject, being a medicine so uniformly grateful and beneficial, that it is with justice called the "Natural Strengthener of the Human Stomach." "Norton's Pills" act as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient; are mild in their operation, safe under any circumstances, and thousands of persons can now bear testimony to the benefits to be derived from their use, as they have been a never-failing Family Friend for upwards of **45** *years. Sold in Bottles* at **1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d.,** *and* **11s.** *each, by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.*

CAUTION.

Be sure and ask for "NORTON'S PILLS," and do not be persuaded to purchase an imitation.

In consequence of spurious imitations of

LEA AND PERRINS' SAUCE,

which are calculated to deceive the Public, Lea and Perrins have adopted A NEW LABEL, bearing their Signature, thus,

Lea & Perrins

which is placed on every bottle of WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, and without which none is genuine.

Ask for LEA & PERRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, Bottle and Stopper. Wholesale and for Export by the Proprietors, Worcester; Crosse and Blackwell, London, &c., &c.; and by Grocers and Oilmen throughout the World.

To be obtained of
52-13-12 MESSRS. J. M. DOUGLASS & CO., MONTREAL; MESSRS. URQUHART & CO., MONTREAL.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S
Liebig
TRADE MARK
EXTRACT OF MEAT

FINEST AND CHEAPEST MEAT-FLAVOURING STOCK FOR SOUPS, MADE DISHES & SAUCES.

"Is a success and boon for which Nations should feel grateful."—See *Medical Press, Lancet, Brit. Med. Jour.*, &c. "Consumption in England increased tenfold in ten years."

To be had of all Storekeepers, Grocers and Chemists. Sole Agents for Canada and the United States (wholesale only) C. David & Co., 43. Mark Lane, London, England.

CAUTION.—Genuine ONLY with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's Signature in Blue Ink across Label.

JOHN McARTHUR & SON
OIL, LEAD, PAINT,
COLOR & VARNISH MERCHANTS
IMPORTERS OF
English and Belgian Window Glass, Rolled, Rough and Polished Plate Glass, Colored, Plain and Stained Enamelled Sheet Glass,
PAINTERS' & ARTISTS' MATERIALS, BRUSHES
CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS, NAVAL STORES, &C.
310, 312, 314 & 316 ST. PAUL ST.,
AND
255I& 257 COMMISSIONERS ST.
MONTREAL.
26-17-52-369

20 Japanese Chromo Cards, 8 designs, 10cts., with name, postpaid, J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y. 4-13-12-24

YOUR name on One Card Case and 50 all Chromos Glass and Floral Cards, 10c. Agent's outfit 10c. GLOBE CARD CO., Northford, Conn.

80 Samples, Photo. Duplex, etc. Cards, 10c. Autograph Album, 13c. Atlantic Card Co., E. Wallingford, Ct.

50 Perfume, Snowflake, Chromo, Motto Cards, names in gold & jet, 10c. G. A. SPRING, *E. Wallingford, Ct.*

HEALTH FOOD.

RECEIVED THE
Highest Award & Diploma
AT THE
INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, TORONTO,
AND
HIGHEST AWARD AND DIPLOMA
AT THE
DOMINION EXHIBITION, OTTAWA.

On the table of His Rxellency the Governor-General, nd greatly admired by H. R. H. Princess Louise.

Agents wanted in all cities and towns.

460 Yonge Street, Toronto.

SHIRTS

Best Materials! Reasonable Prices!!
Call and leave your orders.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. B. LAFLAMME,
249 St. James St., Montreal.

CARDS—10 Lily of the Valley, 10 Scroll, 10 Engraved 10 Transparent, 1 Model Love Letter, 1 Card Case name on all, post-paid, 15c. 4 packs 50c. WARD & CO., NORTHFORD, CONN.

25 Fashionable Visiting Cards—no two alike, with name, 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y

50 chromo, floral, glass, &c., Cards in case, name on all, 10c. Outfit 10c. Davids & Co., Northford, Ct.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address: P.O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

AN ELEGANT AUTOGRAPH ALBUM, containing about 50 finely engraved and tinted pages, bound in Gold, and 54 quotations, all postpaid, 15c. Popular Game of Authors, 15c. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

ROBERT MILLER,
Publisher, Book-Binder, Manufacturing and
WHOLESALE STATIONER,
IMPORTER OF
WallPapers, Window Shades and SCHOOL BOOKS,
15 VICTORIA SQUARE, MONTREAL.
14-6-

WHISKERS or a luxuriant Moustache can be grown in a few days. Safe and sure. Send address and 50c. to J. SEARS & CO., Wyoming Ohio, U.S. Stamps taken.

25 FANCY CARDS with Name 10c. Plain or Gold Agents' Outfit 10c. 150 Styles. Hull & Co. Hudson, N.Y.

60 Perfumed Cards—Motto, Lilly, Floral, Rose Bud—with name and case, 10 cts. ÆTNA CARD CO., Clintonville, Ct.

Free D. M. FERRY & CO'S To All
ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE AND PRICED
SEED ANNUAL FOR 1880

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers without ordering it. It contains four colored plates, 600 engravings, about 200 pages, and full descriptions prices and directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Invaluable to all. Send for it. Address,
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Gray's SYRUP of RED SPRUCE GUM FOR COUGHS & COLDS
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS